

MARIONETTE PLAY CONTEST with WALT DISNEY CHARACTERS

Mickey Mouse

Magazine

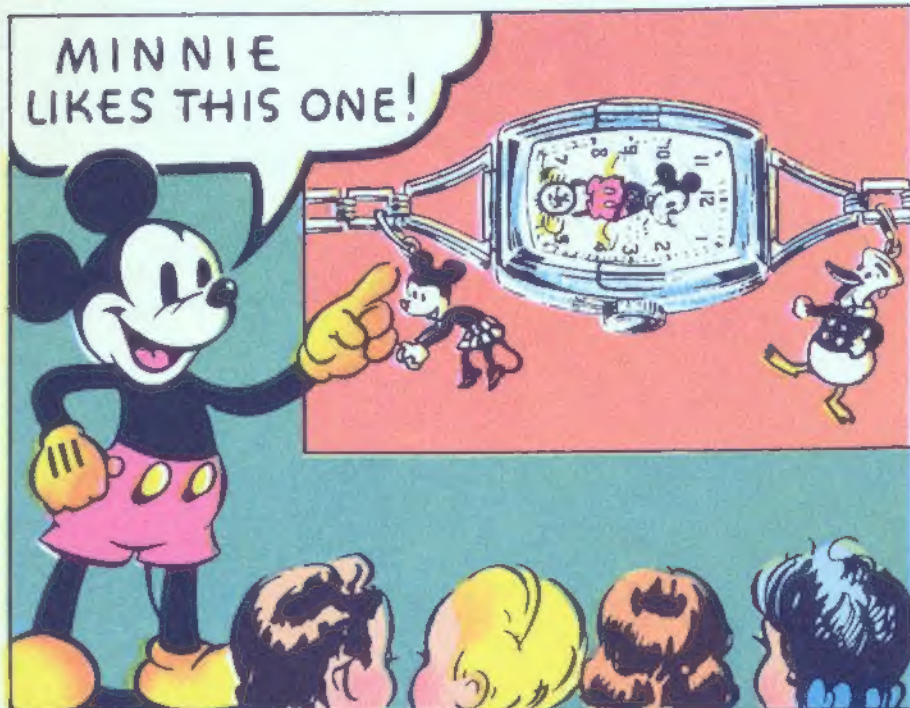
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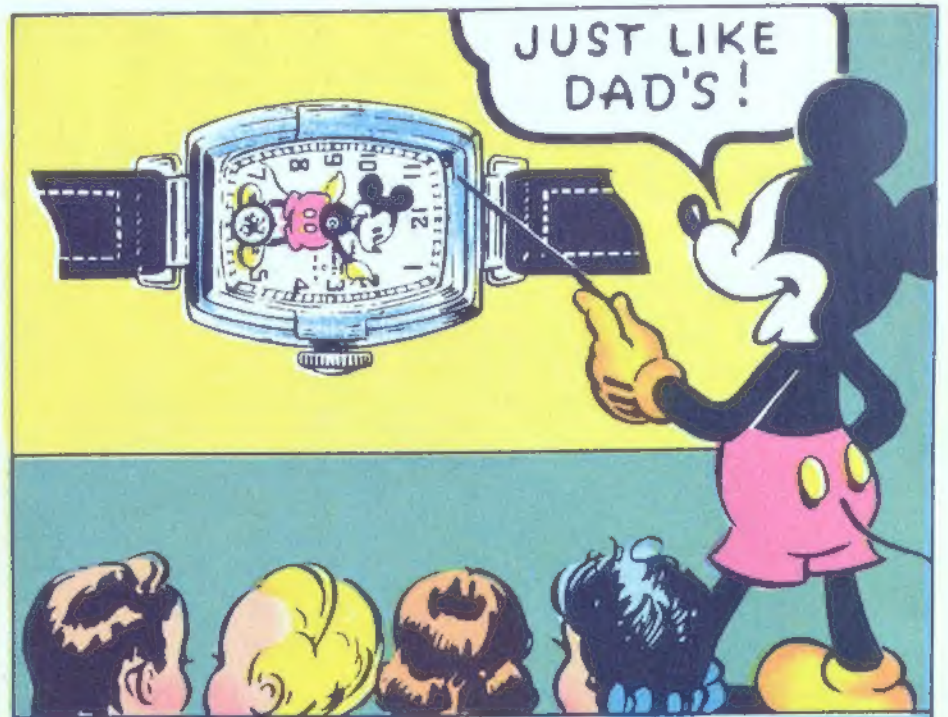
DECEMBER
1938

VOL. 4 No. 3

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Merry Christmas

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MICKEY MOUSE, Editor

Mickey Mouse Magazine



KAY KAMEN, Publisher

Just Between Us —

GOODNESS! it hardly seems possible that Christmas is here at last, after waiting a whole year for it. But everybody agrees that it is well-worth waiting for, even though it only lasts one day. Of course part of the fun is that aching can't - wait - until - it - comes feeling and those big question marks that go spinning around in our heads when we try to guess what Santa Claus will leave for us. The very air is full of secrets and everyone seems to be loaded down with interesting packages, while all the stores are hung with dazzling lights and filled with the most wonderful things to make your eyes pop and your heart go bump. In all directions there are little girl-eyes and little boy-eyes dancing and shining like twinkly Christmas stars.

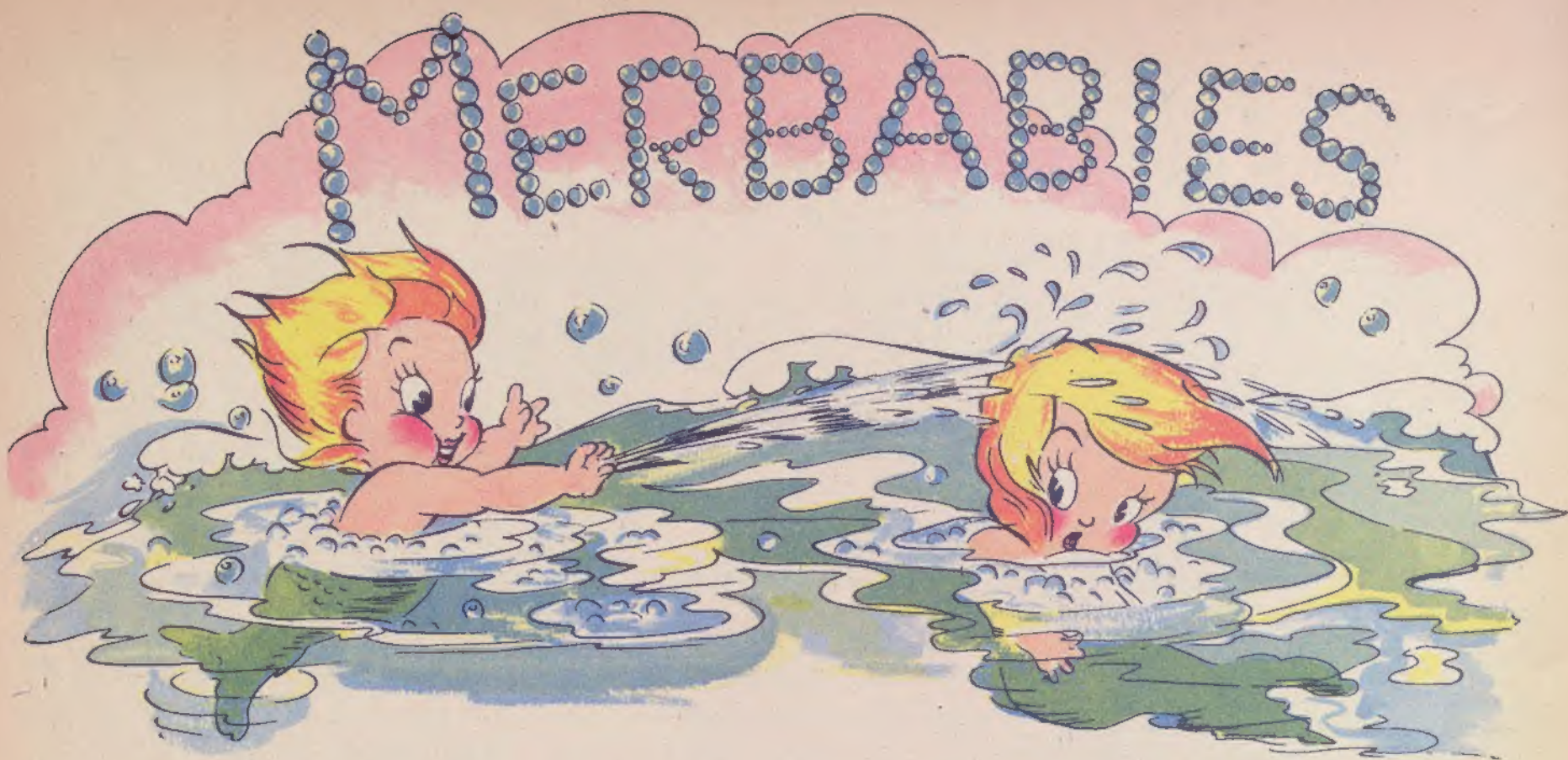
Mickey Mouse wrote a special letter to Santa Claus asking him *please* to be sure to fill all the orders from his pals. And Donald Duck added a postscript: "*Very important, Santa old boy, don't forget Donald Duck!*"

HERE is the big Marionette Play Contest at last. This should be easy for all the readers of the Mickey Mouse Magazine because for several months there has been a play in each issue. We wanted to be sure to give you an

idea of how to go about writing a play before we announced the contest. We hope your play will win a prize! Turn to page 16 and read the rules of the contest.

ISN'T it fun to read the Walt Disney stories in the magazine and then see them in the movies? It makes it twice as good. This
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HAVE you ever been to the seashore? And have you ever watched the waves roll in and break over the rocks filling all the hollows and cracks with sparkling bubbling foam? Sometimes, toward evening, merbabies with golden hair and green mermaid tails come out of the bubbles to play. They don't venture close to shore very often, but way out on the lonely rocks that rise above the sea they laugh and splash about in the water very much the way you do.

One day as the sun was setting in a sea of gold, more merbabies

than you could possibly count were having a beautiful time playing about their favorite rock, tumbling off into the water and diving through the waves, when all of a sudden a trumpet sounded way down deep under the sea!

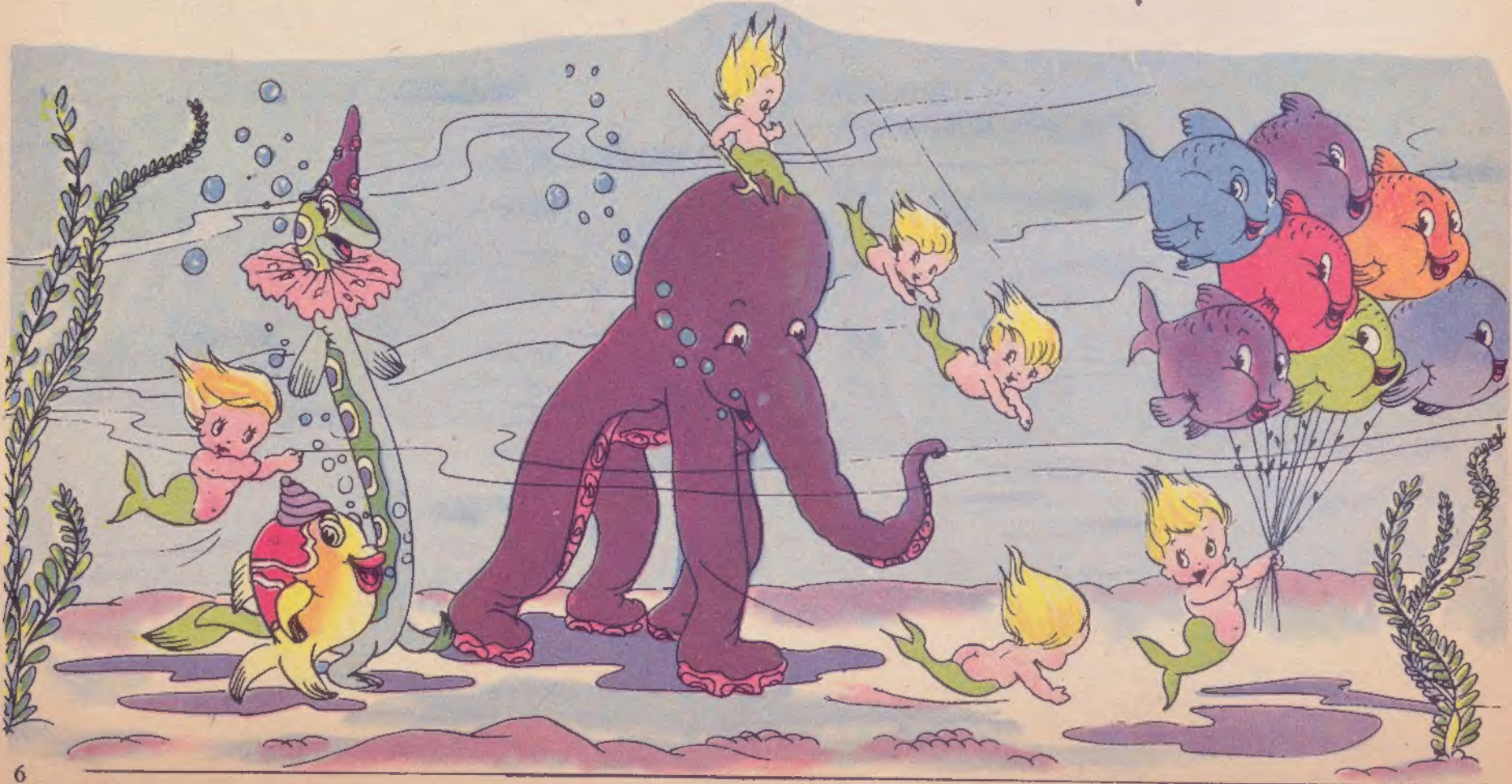
It was a signal. And one, two, three they all disappeared under the water. Doodle-oodle-do-doo down, down, down, they swooped, spiralling round and in and out of coral branches in one long chain, each one clutching the other's little green tail, round and round, until they reached the bottom. Then the leader cracked the

whip, and sent the tag-end merbaby rolling bumpety-bump-bump across the ocean floor.

How beautiful the colors are under the sea! Shimmering blues and greens shot with gold as the little merbabies flash by.

Two merbabies mounted on sea-horses and blowing on long thin shells galloped out of the watery depths. They were the heralds of the circus parade. Already merbabies lined either side of the way, perched in coral trees or on low rocks, waiting for the procession to begin.

Very soon a beautiful shell-



coach drawn by more seahorses rode by. Inside, the band tooted away on every kind of shell you can imagine, making a strange kind of music that sounded very well under water. Close by swam a little merbaby clapping two big shells together like cymbals. They were followed by a big drumfish with another little merbaby astride his back beating his flat green sides — boom! boom! boom!

Octopuses followed in single file swinging long trunks in time to the music, just like elephants. Dancing along, last of all, was a baby octopus with his trunk securely locked in his mother's tail.

Then came the animals in cages. There was a wild lobster with a very red face and a striped tigerfish that roared. His cage was carried on the backs of four slow-moving snails. All the merbabies along the way poked seaweed between the bars to tease him and make him roar even louder. And there was a giraffe which was really a snail dressed up. He craned his neck between the bars to make it long and also to see what was happening up ahead. But he pulled it in mighty quick when two merbabies mounted on flying fish went whizzing by.

Next a beautiful merbaby dressed in a grass skirt danced the hula-hula on a beautiful float drawn by striped tropical fish. She was followed by an Egyptian mer-princess riding a sea-camel that looked very much like an eel.

And then came the clowns! It wouldn't ever do to have a circus without clowns. There was a turtle with a false-fishface and starfish playing leapfrog with a zebra-horse that bucked.

Last of all was the calliope, pulled by lovely purple fish, and played by a many-armed octopus.

EVERYBODY crowded after the procession into the great arena where the circus was soon in full swing.

Seahorses pranced about the ring while a merbaby trainer mounted an octopus on a round blowfish like an elephant balancing on a ball . . . but alas! the octopus tried to stand on its head and went ka-plunk! When the poor little blowfish swam out from under the big octopus he was as flat as a flounder.

Sea lions, mounted on stands, went through their stunts for a tiny merbaby, while close by an eel a yard long rolled itself into a



hoop for the prancing seahorses to jump through.

There was a burst of applause from the audience seated all around the ring when the clowns, tumbling all over one another and turning somersaults backwards into the center of the stage, began their act. They tried to persuade a donkeyfish to jump through a small hoop. One pulled the bridle while the other pushed from the back, but the donkey only sat down on top of him.

"Hee-haw-hee-haw!" laughed the donkey.

The audience laughed louder than ever at this but the poor clown couldn't even smile.

Meanwhile four big snails bounced a huge bubble from one

Continued on page 10



THE LITTLE MATCH GIRL



CAST OF CHARACTERS

THE MATCH GIRL
THREE GIRLS
THREE BOYS
TWO MEN
LITTLE BOY
THE GRANDMOTHER
THE DARK FIGURE

Scene: A street corner. Christmas Eve.

SCENE I

SCENE: The curtains are closed. On one side is a street lamp, shining dimly. Beneath it stands the little match girl trying to keep warm. She is dressed in a tattered shawl. There is the sound of laughter off stage, and a group of richly dressed young people cross the stage. They pay no attention to the match girl.



MATCH GIRL: Buy some matches. They are very cheap. Please, buy some.

A GIRL: Hurry up, we will be late to the party.

A BOY: Look! It's snowing again.

ANOTHER GIRL: Come on, my slippers will be ruined.

ANOTHER BOY: Some weather this, for Christmas Eve!

FIRST BOY: Can't say I would like to stay out in it.

MATCH GIRL: Please buy some matches. *(The group go out. Two men cross the stage in the other direction.)*

FIRST MAN: So, you see, you had better come for dinner.

SECOND MAN: Three turkeys, did you say?

FIRST MAN: With all the fixings.

MATCH GIRL: Please, buy some matches.

SECOND MAN: Well, I guess, I'd better come.

You'd be a pig to eat all that by yourself. *(They go out. There is the sound of some one crying and a little boy enters crying bitterly. The match girl goes up to him. A dark cloaked figure comes in and stands on the side, barely visible.)*

MATCH GIRL: What's the trouble?

LITTLE BOY: I've lost and I've cold, and my mittens got lost too.

MATCH GIRL: *(Taking off hers)* Here, put these on. *(She puts them on him.)* There — isn't that better?

LITTLE BOY: 'Es, but I've still lost.

MATCH GIRL: I'll take you home. What's your name?

LITTLE BOY: Billy.

MATCH GIRL: Have you a little sister named Elsie?



LITTLE BOY: 'Es.

MATCH GIRL: Then you aren't far from home. Here. *(She takes his hand and they go off. The dark figure steps forward and stands under the light with his back toward the audience. Another couple come in.)*

BOY: Can't you go a little faster. We're awfully late. *(The girl screams and the dark figure steps back into the shadows.)* What is it?

GIRL: Over there under the lamp.

BOY: There's nothing there.

GIRL: There was, something awful. Let's get away from here! *(They go out as the little match girl comes in. She is blowing on her hands to keep them warm.)*

MATCH GIRL: Perhaps, if I lit a match, it would keep me warm. *(She strikes one. The curtains open, and beyond the curtain can be seen a huge table laden with food, a burning fire and a shining Christmas tree. Facing the audience and the match girl is a little old lady.)* Grandmother! Grandmother! Let me in.

OLD LADY: I can't, my dear. Only the Prince of this Castle of Happiness can do that.

MATCH GIRL: O please let me in. I'm so cold and hungry and tired. Please let me in! *(The curtains slowly close, the dark figure steps up behind the match girl.)* O, my match has gone out. It was only a dream—just a dream. But if I lit the other matches I might see it again. *(The dark figure places a hand on her shoulder.)*

DARK FIGURE: Wait!

MATCH GIRL: Who are you?

DARK FIGURE: I have been called many things by people who did not know me, but for the moment I am only a tired and cold individual. Would you give me a match that I may warm myself?

MATCH GIRL: Here. *(Hands him some)* You know, I just lit one and had the most beautiful dream. I dreamed I saw my grandmother whom I thought was dead, and that she was living in the most beautiful place. There was a table laden with good things to eat, and a fireplace with a fire burning in it, and a Christmas tree, all bright and shiny with candles and loads of presents stacked underneath it. Here, take these too, maybe you will see it. *(She hands him the rest of her matches.)*



THE DARK FIGURE

DARK FIGURE: But those are all you have.

MATCH GIRL: Yes, but I have seen the dream, you must see it too.

DARK FIGURE: You are very kind. *(He starts out.)* We will meet again—soon. *(He disappears in the shadows.)*

MATCH GIRL: Grandmother, grandmother, please find me and take me with you, for I'm so cold. *(She curls up in a little ball under the light and sobs. Soon the sobbing dies away and there is silence. Then the laughter of the people coming back from the party can be heard. They enter.)*

A BOY: I'll say that party was fun.

A GIRL: Yes, wasn't it. Look, it's stopped snowing.

ANOTHER BOY: What's that over there?

ANOTHER GIRL: Where?

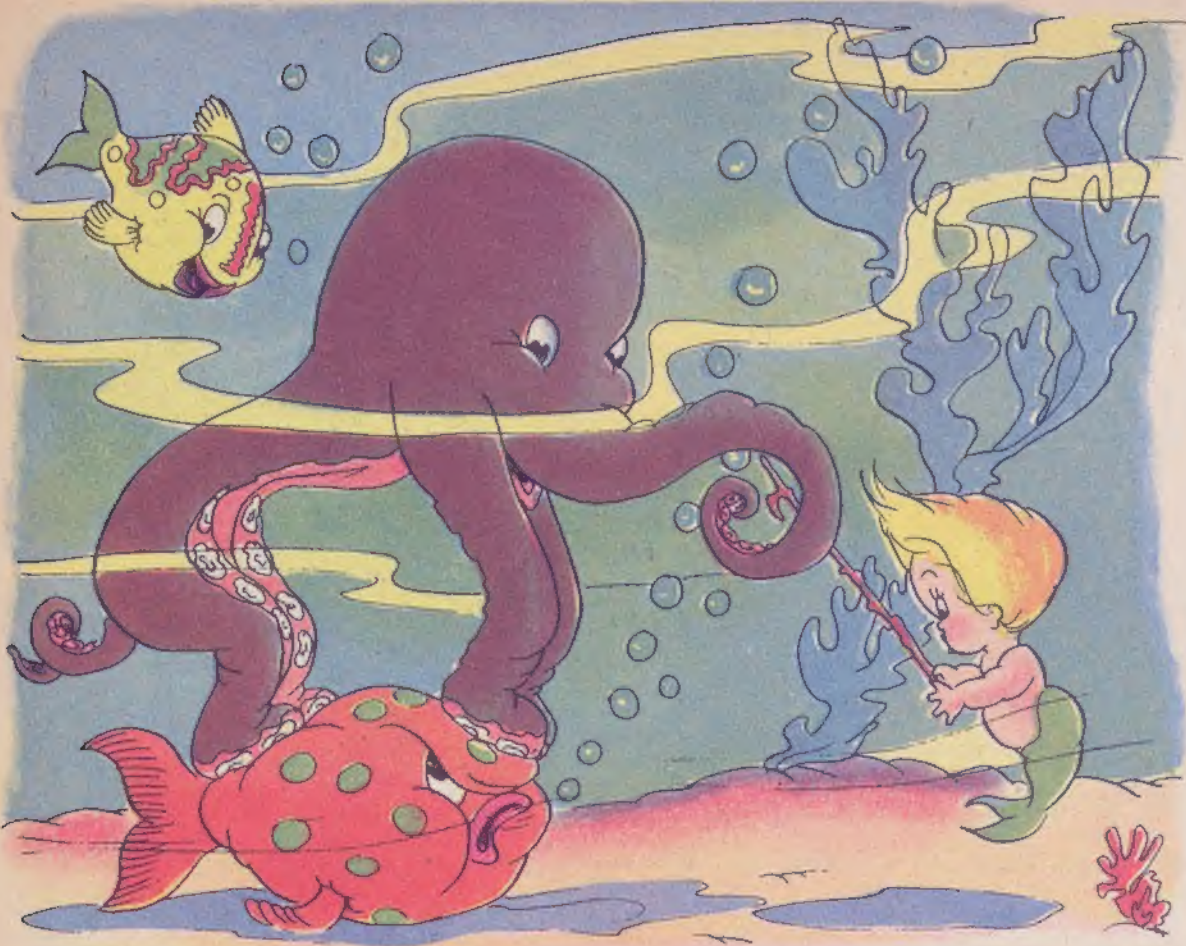
THE BOY: By the light. *(He walks over to the figure of the match girl.)* I say, it's a girl. *(Bending down—frightened)* I think, I think—she's dead.

FIRST GIRL: Who do you suppose she is?

FIRST BOY: She looks like the match girl. Maybe we should have bought some of her matches.

Continued on page 17





MERBABIES

Continued from page 7

to the other, each one catching it on his nose. A baby snail in the middle tried very hard to catch it too, but he was not tall enough. Near by a large snail played music on conch shells and the little snail wanted to play that game, too, so he crawled into one of the shells. The big snail took a deep deep breath for the final blast on the

last horn and out flew the baby snail inside a bubble. He shot through the water and hit against the donkey sitting on the starfish-clown. The donkey was so frightened he leaped through the ring with one clown still hanging to his bridle and the other holding his tail.

Everybody clapped and shouted for more. The baby snail, emerging from a hole in the sand where he had landed, thought all the ap-

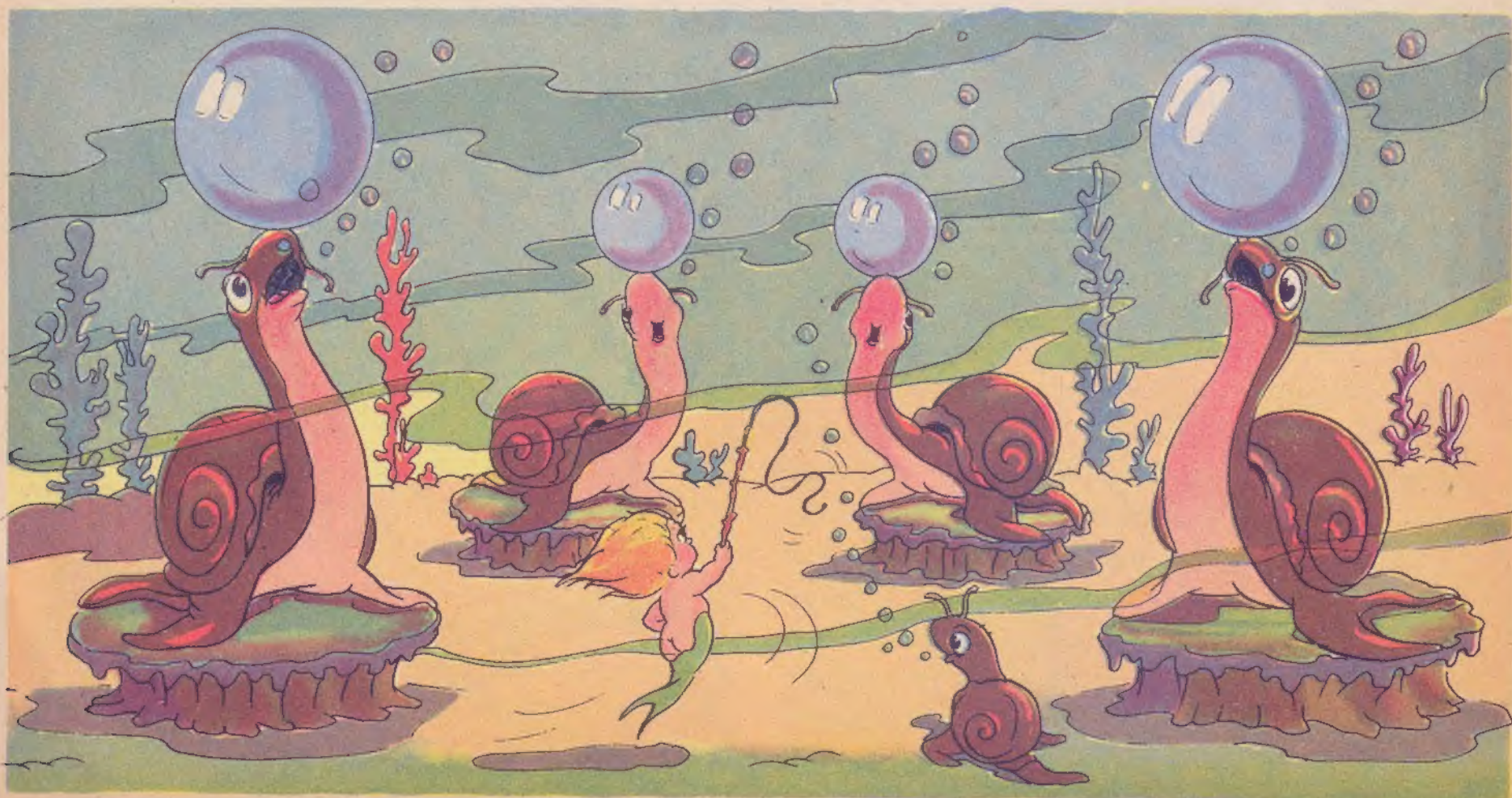
plause was for him and took a deep bow, tumbling right back into the hole he had just crawled out of.

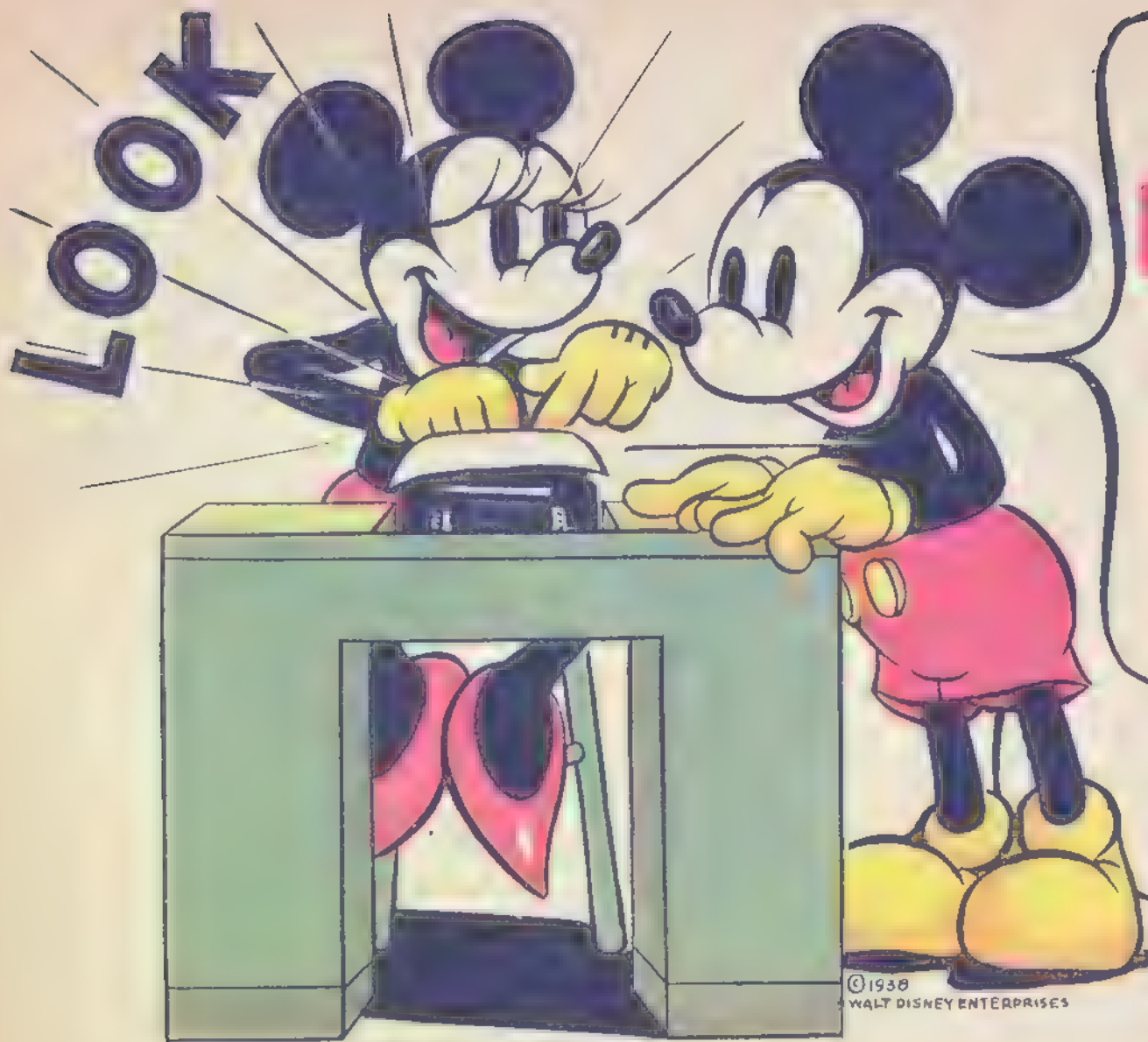
Off on the side a big black whale slept peacefully all through the performance. Several little merbabies swam over to play with the bubbles spouting up each time the whale breathed. Up, up, up, they rode, each one mounted on a bubble. One graceful little merbaby danced on the tip of her tail on the center bubble until it burst, and then they all went tumbling down again. Grabbing a bubble they tossed it back and forth between them like a ball. Of course the baby snail wasn't going to be left out of this lovely game either and backing up to catch the bubble on his nose, he went right up against the whale and tickled him with his feelers. The old whale opened one eye. But the baby snail didn't know he was up against a whale and kept right on tickling him as he reached up to catch the ball.

All of a sudden the whale took a deep breath.

"Ah-ah-ah . . ."

Continued on page 38.





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LETTERS *to the* EDITOR

Dear Mickey Mouse:

I like your magazine - very much. I am not a member of your gang, but I read all about you. I have a little picture that I drew of you at the bottom of my letter. Every time my mother goes to Port Elizabeth, she buys me either Mickey Mouse Magazine or Mickey Mouse Weekly. Mickey, you must write to me, but please don't put the letter in the magazine because I don't always get it. Well Mickey, tell Donald to meet me in Port Elizabeth on the 16th of the 8th month. And good-bye.

*Olaf Larson,
Kirkwood, South Africa
Age 8*

P. S. I was only joking but don't tell Donald that I was.

Dear Mickey:

I want you to come to my party. Please bring Pluto and bring Minnie Mouse. On Saturday the party begins, but don't bring Donald Duck because he makes too much noise.

I enjoy your magazine. I loved the "White Goat."

*Jimmie Keyser,
Mt. Airy, Phila. Pa.
Age 6*

Dear Mickey:

Three years ago when we were in Florida my dad got me a copy of Mickey Mouse Magazine. I still have that copy. I save them all, and have never missed an issue since. I take other magazines too, but I think that yours is the best.

Donald is so funny. I liked the story, "The Two Outlaws" in the

May issue. Donald looked so funny with his handle-bar mustache.

One of the girls at school brought her copy of Mickey Mouse Magazine to school, and oh how our teacher did like it!

I have a book of Donald Duck Comics that is a riot from cover to cover.

I think that Walt Disney and his staff surely should be given credit for all the wonderful work they have done.

*Janet McCarty,
Chicago, Ill.
Age 12*

Dear Mickey Mouse:

We want to say how much we like your magazine. We can pay for it ourselves, because we help mother with the chickens and hens and have our percentage of them and the eggs, when mother sells. We are going to have it every year and want other Danish boys and girls to have it too.

*Benny and Leif Larsen,
Argentina, S. America
Ages 10 and 12*

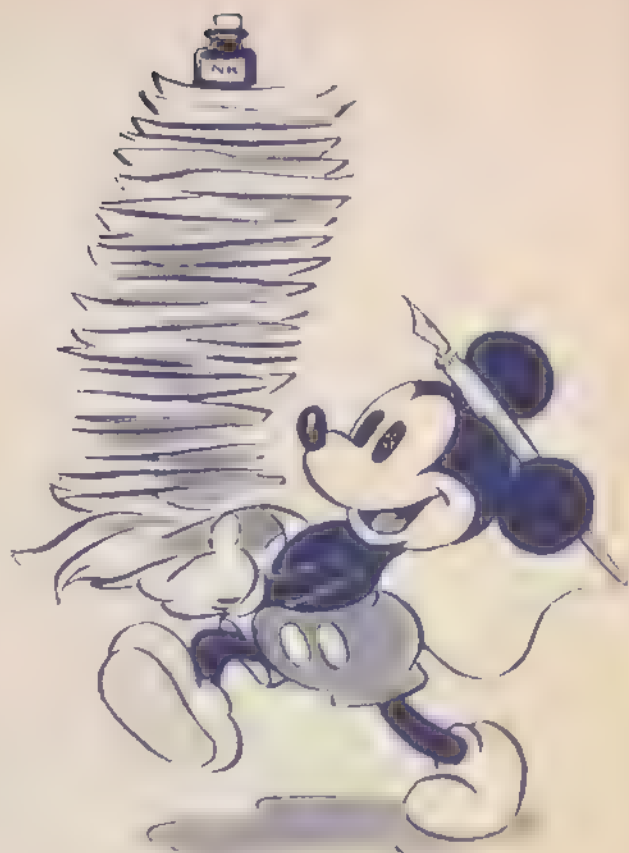
Merry Christmas, Everybody!

I hope Santa Claus brings you lots of paper and envelopes and stamps and pen and ink, because I'd like all my pals to start the New Year right . . . that is, sending letters to: Editor, Mickey Mouse Magazine, 1270 Sixth Avenue, New York City.

Your Pal,

Mickey

P.S.—Don't forget to put your name and address and age—it's important!



Dear Mickey:

Even though my brother is only three years old he knows a good magazine when he sees it. He won't touch my mother's books, but as soon as Mickey Mouse Magazine comes in we fight over it. I like the "Star Parade" best. I like the comics and stories too.

*Sonia Kahan,
Jamaica, N. Y.*

Dear Mickey:

My brothers take the Mickey Mouse Magazine and I like to read it. I like the story of the "White Goat" and "Look Before You Leap." I liked "Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs" and I longed for the show to come.

*Marie Allgood,
New Sharon, Iowa
Age 10*

Dear Mickey:

I get your magazine every month. I like it very much. I like the "Star Parade." I look for them every night. I like "Peter the Farm Detective." My big sister likes your magazine too. I think Donald Duck looks so funny when he is mad.

*Delores Bruetsch,
Detroit, Mich.
Age 9*

STAR PARADE

BY DOROTHY BENNETT, ASSISTANT CURATOR, HAYDEN PLANETARIUM



LONG AGO and far away a brilliant star shone forth in the sky. It is famous as the "Star of Bethlehem" or the Christmas star, but it is a mystery to astronomers. According to the story it was seen by the Wisemen and then followed by them to the little town of Bethlehem. Yet it cannot be recognized in the sky today.

What was that brilliant light that long ago hung over a manger in the little town of Bethlehem?

Many say that it was a miracle sent to guide the Wisemen to the Manger. Others say it was a new star that suddenly blazed into brilliance and then died down again. Then some people feel that it may have been a comet that was especially bright. And there are those who say that it was a shooting star—an especially bright meteor that lasted many hours in the same part of the heavens, or perhaps even the planet Venus.

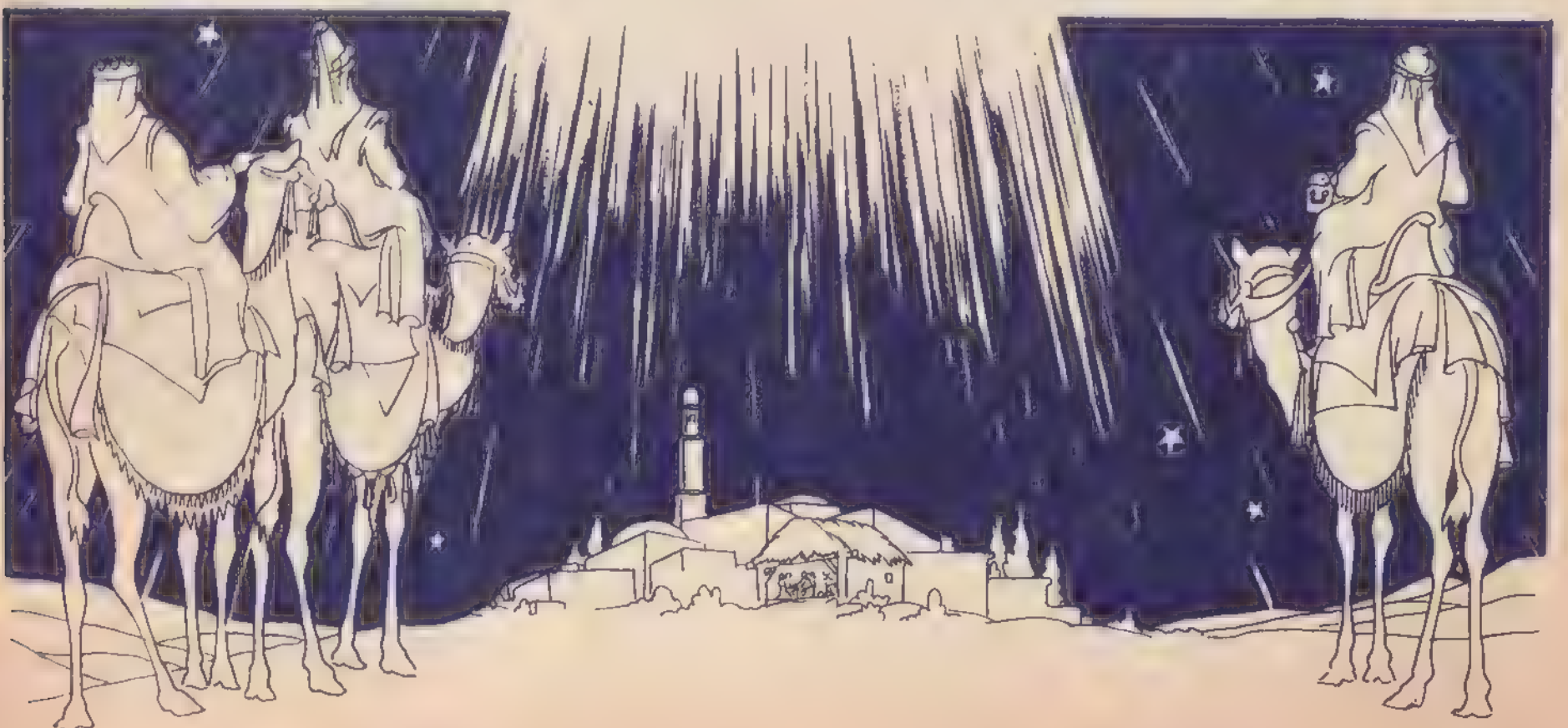
Any of these things might have happened. Every

once in a while there is a bright new star overhead. What causes them no one knows. And occasionally, too, there is a very wonderful comet that looks almost like a flaming sign. Both of these things would be visible for quite a long time—long enough for the Wisemen to have made their journey.

Shooting stars happen all the time and quite frequently there is a very bright one that attracts wide attention. But none of these ever last much more than a few hours at most.

OF COURSE, the planet Venus is the brightest object in the whole sky except for the sun and the moon. It always is very beautiful when it shines close to the horizon in either the morning or evening sky. But the Wisemen must have known Venus that was sometimes in the western sky after sunset and sometimes in the east before the dawn.

Continued on page 21



PETER ★ THE FARM DETECTIVE

WHEN Peter and the little Princess reached the village everybody was out to welcome them because the soldiers had run all the way back to carry the good news.



They strewed flowers before the little black feet of the Princess, and her father lifted her high above his head and covered her with kisses. Then they both turned to Peter and bowed low to the ground to say that whatever he asked would be granted.



Peter was feeling a little homesick and made signs to the King that he would like to see his mother and father and faithful Nosey.

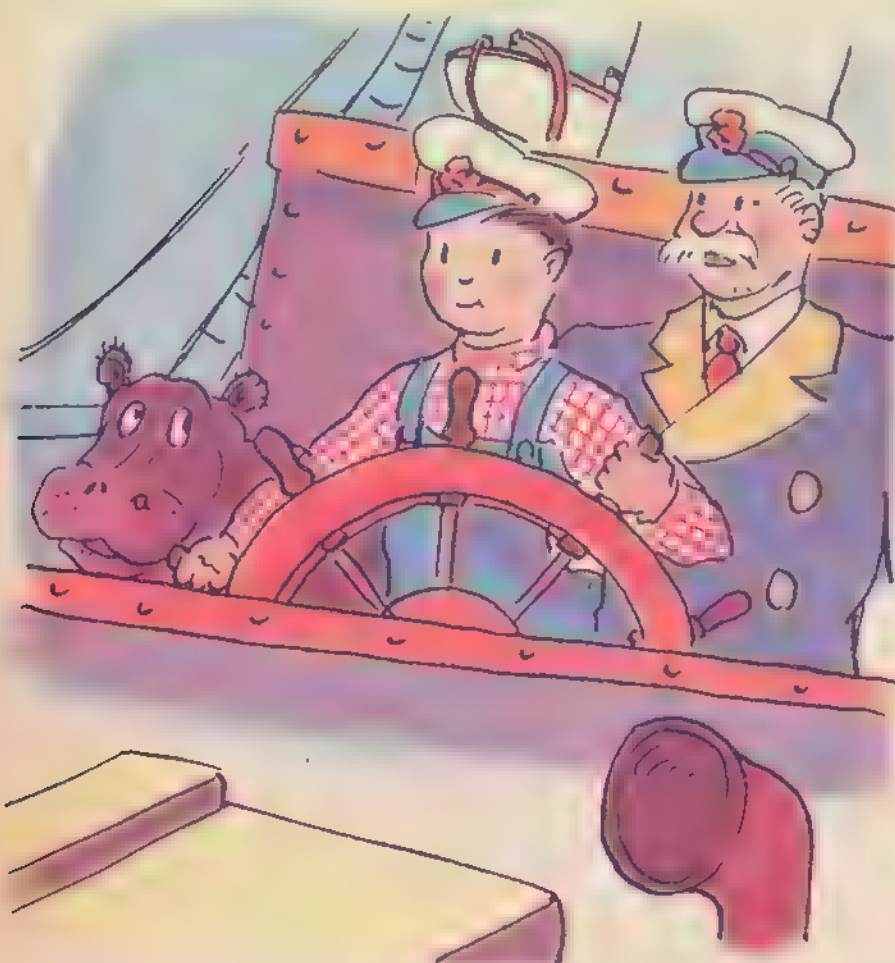


The King ordered large trees cut down to make canoes to escort their honored hero down the jungle river to the coast.



They reached home just in time for Christmas. Peter came in with his arms full of presents that he had brought back with him—but his mother and father said *he* was the most wonderful present of all for them.

They all waved goodbye as Peter boarded a freighter in the harbor. He was laden with gifts from the grateful savages. There was even a baby hippopotamus.



The boat traveled many days and nights. But Peter didn't mind. He was popular with the sailors and they taught him lots of things. It was so much fun that he decided when he grew tired of being a detective it might be fun to be a sailor.



Nosey was beside himself with joy. He sat on the arm of Peter's chair as they sat around the fire and listened to him tell of his adventures. Meanwhile the little hippopotamus was getting acquainted with a house. He found the kitchen first and buried his nose in the vegetable bin. "He'll make a good detective, too!" laughed Peter's father. but Nosey gave a low growl. Maybe he was jealous.

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RULES OF CONTEST

1. Fill out and sign the coupon at the bottom of this page. Send only one play with each coupon.

2. The play must not be less than 100 words and not more than 150 words. The four characters to appear in the play are MICKEY MOUSE, MINNIE MOUSE, DONALD DUCK and PLUTO the PUP. No other characters are to be used.

3. All plays submitted in the contest will become the property of the MICKEY MOUSE MAGAZINE. The Editor's decision for the winners will be final.

4. All entries must be mailed before the closing date of the competition—January 31, 1939.

PRIZES

FIVE FIRST PRIZES

The authors of the five best plays will receive a complete Marionette Show (value over \$40.00), consisting of a large theatre with stage and curtains, (three feet high made of strong framed wood) and seventeen marionettes: the Announcer, Snow White, the Prince, the Huntsman, the Queen, the Witch, the Seven Dwarfs, Mickey Mouse, Minnie Mouse, Donald Duck, and Pluto the Pup—complete with strings ready to work.

THIS COUPON MUST ACCOMPANY EACH PLAY:

I enclose my Marionette Play for your Marionette Contest.

Name

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State Age

TEN SECOND PRIZES

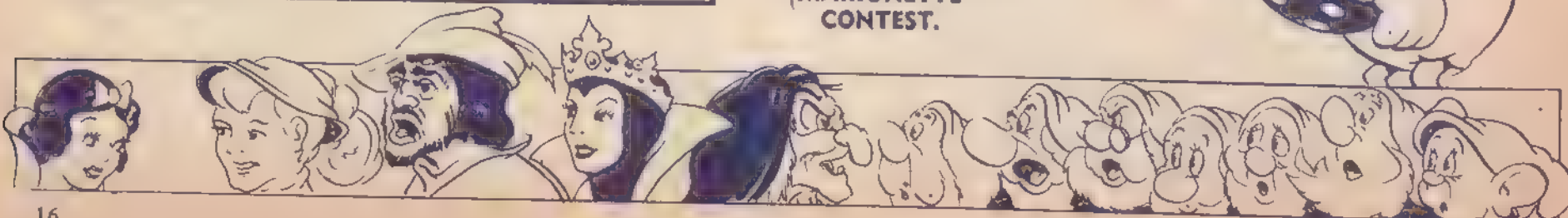
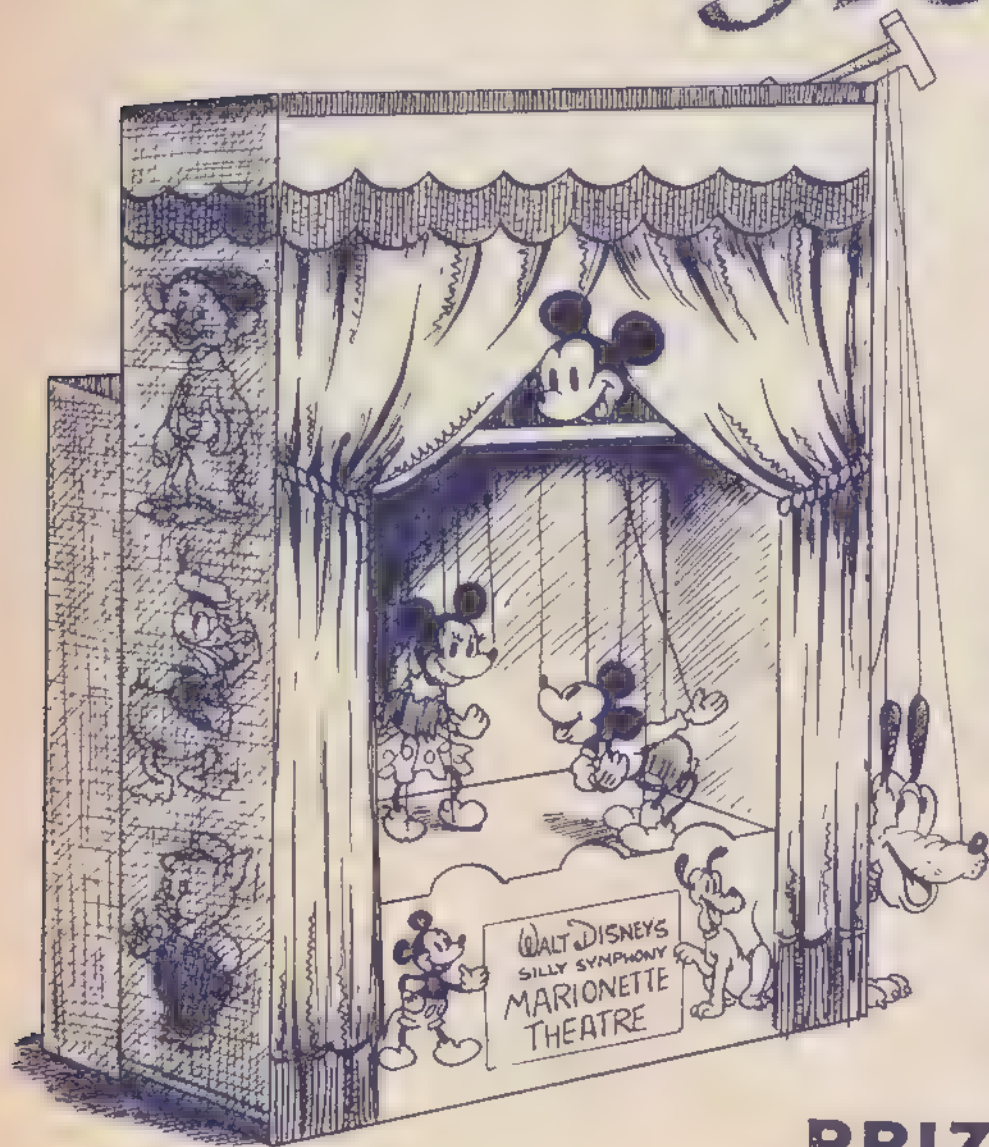
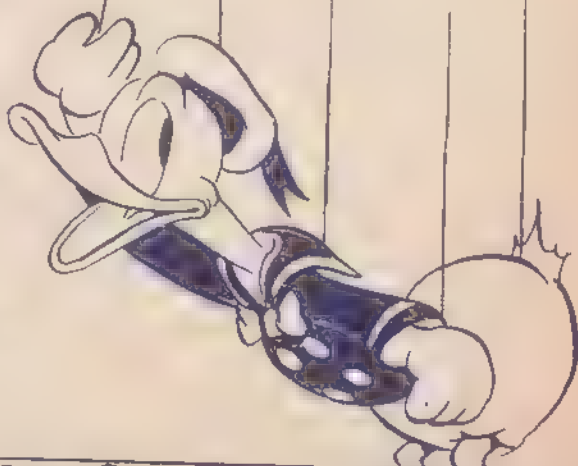
The authors of the ten next best plays will receive a Marionette Show consisting of the same theatre and four marionettes: Mickey Mouse, Minnie Mouse, Donald Duck and Pluto the Pup—complete with strings ready to work.

FIFTEEN THIRD PRIZES

The authors of the fifteen third best plays will receive a smaller theatre and two marionettes: Mickey Mouse and Donald Duck—complete with strings ready to work.

Note:—A book of Walt Disney's Marionette Plays by Madame Alexander will be sent with each prize.

Send this coupon with your play to the
**MICKEY MOUSE
MAGAZINE**
1270 Sixth Avenue, New
York, N. Y. marked
**MARIONETTE
CONTEST.**





THE LITTLE MATCH GIRL

Continued from page 9

THIRD GIRL: Remember the thing I screamed at—that dark figure—maybe he had something to do with it.

THIRD BOY: O stop imagining things! Come on, we've got to find some one who will know what we should do about this. *(They all go out—the dark figure steps out from the shadows and walks over to the little match girl.)*

DARK FIGURE: Wake up, little match girl.

MATCH GIRL: *(Getting up)* Was I asleep? I dreamed that I was so warm.

DARK FIGURE: The world thinks you are dead, for they do not know what kindness is and that it cannot die. Look, I have a match left. Let's see if we can find your dream. *(He strikes the match. The curtains open. The grandmother curtsies low.)*

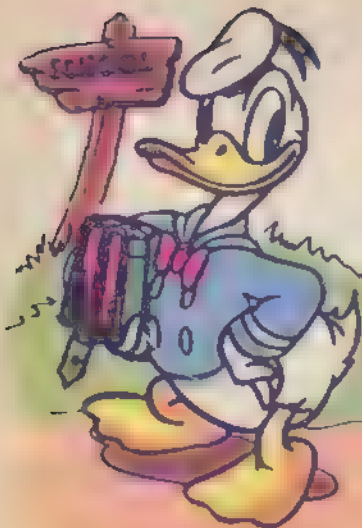
MATCH GIRL: Grandmother, let us in.

GRANDMOTHER: You wish it, your highness?

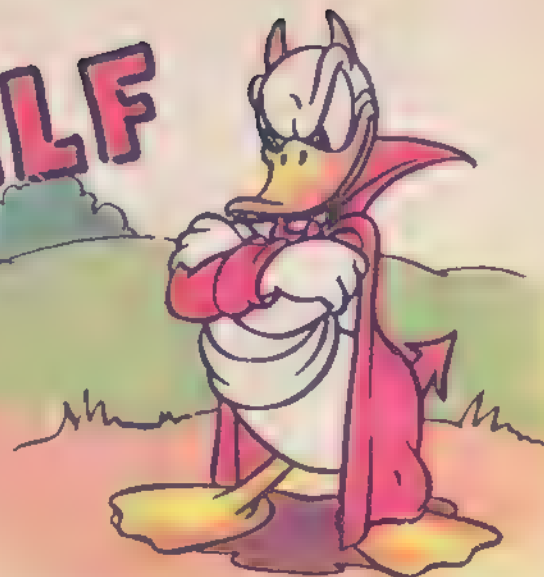
MATCH GIRL: *(Puzzled)* Your highness?

DARK FIGURE: *(Throwing off his cloak and appearing as a richly dressed prince)* Aye, I wish it. *(He takes hold of the little match girl's arm and leads her to the other side of the curtain. The match girl runs to her grandmother as the curtains close.)*





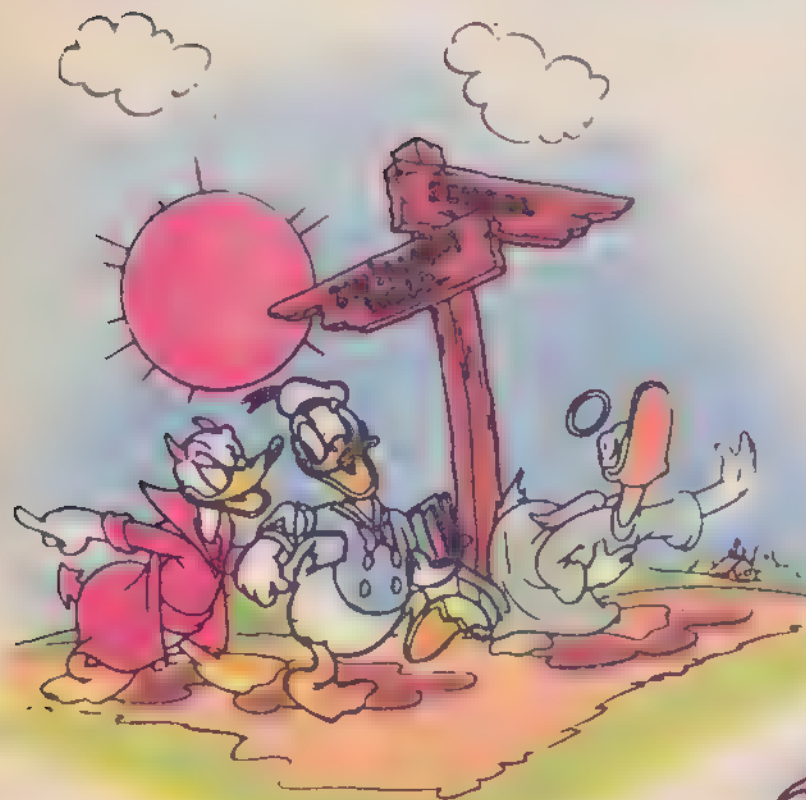
DONALD'S BETTER SELF



1.
WHEN DONALD wends his gentle way
To school you sort of worry
For fear that some temptation may
Beset him. (Donald! Hurry!)

2.
BUT INCONSISTENT though you deem
His conduct—don't deride him!
For two conflicting Donalds seem
To be concealed inside him.

3.
HIS BETTER Self says "Come, be quick—
"For school is so inviting—
"And we shall learn arithmetic
And history and writing!"

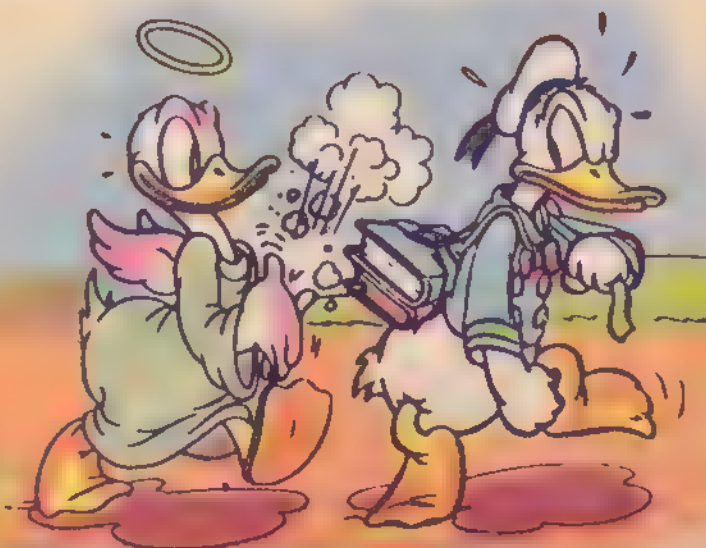
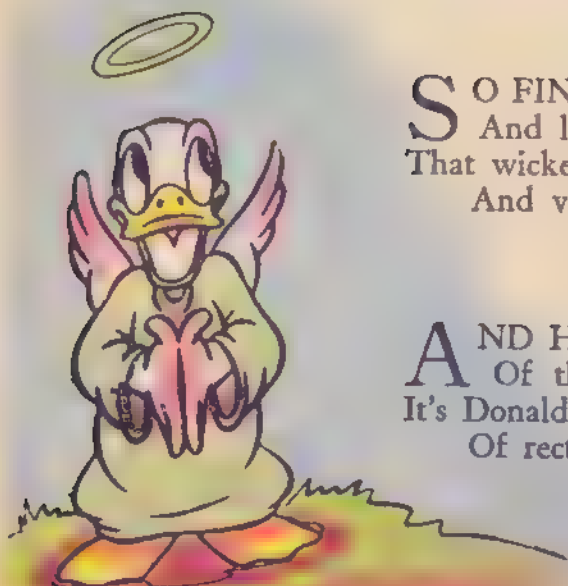


4.
"AW NO!" his Evil Self proclaims,
"That isn't what you're wishing—
"Come on with me and we'll have games
And lots of fun—and fishing!"



5.
SO FINALLY they fight it out!
And let it be recorded
That wickedness is put to rout
And virtue is rewarded.

6.
AND HERE'S the lovely aftermath
Of this, my little story—
It's Donald walking up the path
Of rectitude and glory!



HI-HO! HI-HO!

THEY'RE HANDY GIFTS YOU KNOW!



A



(c) 1958
WALT DISNEY ENTERPRISES

Walt Disney's
MICKEY MOUSE - DONALD DUCK and SEVEN DWARFS

SWEAT SHIRTS

(slip overs)

HERE'S THE GRANDEST KIND OF A GIFT TO GIVE
OR TO RECEIVE!



B

Wear one to school and
be the envy of your
classmates



C

THEY'RE PERFECT TO PLAY IN AND THEY'LL
TAKE LOTS OF HARD WEAR

USE THIS CONVENIENT COUPON
ORDER ONE OF EACH KIND

Sizes 2 to 16
Colors white, red, blue, green, yellow,
tan, orange

NORWICH KNITTING CO.

NORWICH, NEW YORK

Sole Manufacturers of
Mickey Mouse - Donald Duck and Seven Dwarfs
Sweat Shirts (slip overs)
by permission of Walt Disney Enterprises

If you can't buy a Mickey Mouse Sweat Shirt in your town, mail this coupon to

NORWICH KNITTING COMPANY, Norwich, New York

Please send me, postpaid:

- ☐ 1 Mickey Mouse Sweat Shirt, Style A, Size for which I enclose 69c
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- ☐ 1 Seven Dwarfs Sweat Shirt, Style C, Size for which I enclose 69c

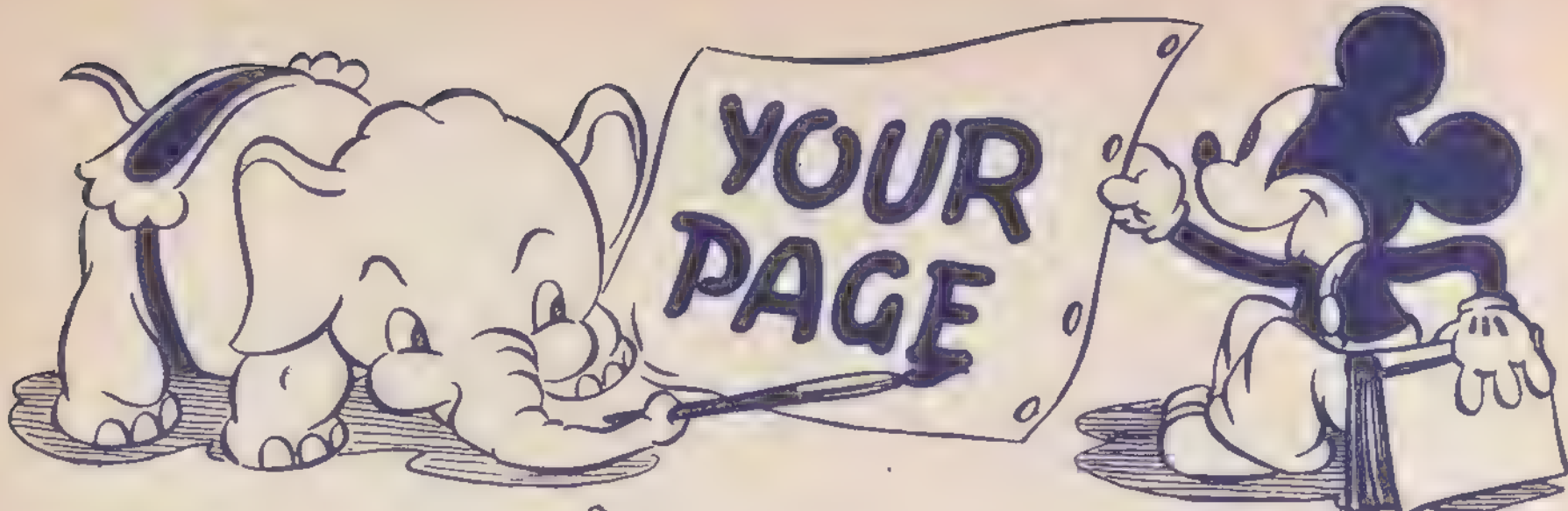
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Name Age

Address

City and State

Name of Favorite Department Store



Up in the swing
Up so high
Up in the air
So close to the sky.

The sky is blue
The sun is bright
But here's a suggestion
Please hold on tight!

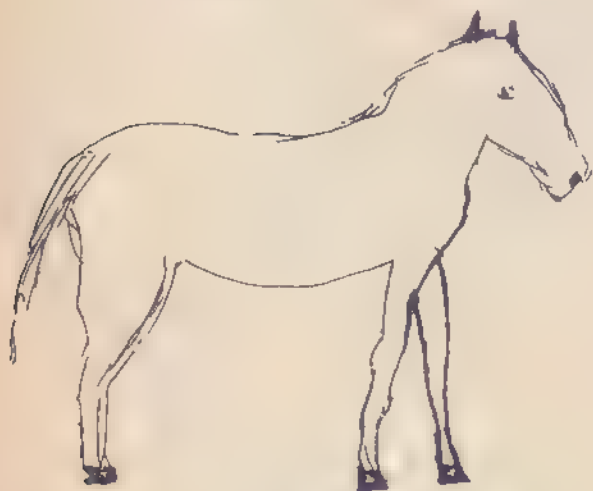
*Judith Spiegel
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Age 7 1-2*



*Wayne Roden
No address*

ONE DAY my grandmother invited me over to Elgin-house and we had lots of fun. We went swimming and took boat rides. We had a nice ride on the Sagamo. There were swings and other little girls to play with. Then it was time to go home and my mother came over for me in a launch and that was fun, too.

*Diane Johnson
Toronto, Canada
Age 7*



*Alix Graves
Winter Park, Florida
Age 10*

I stood beneath the apple tree
The apples were so good to see
High above my head,
I saw them shining round and red.

A robin sang a tiny song
And after I had waited long
A fairy in the apple tree
Threw an apple down to me.

*Shirley Mae Hagberg
Rockford, Illinois
Age 9*

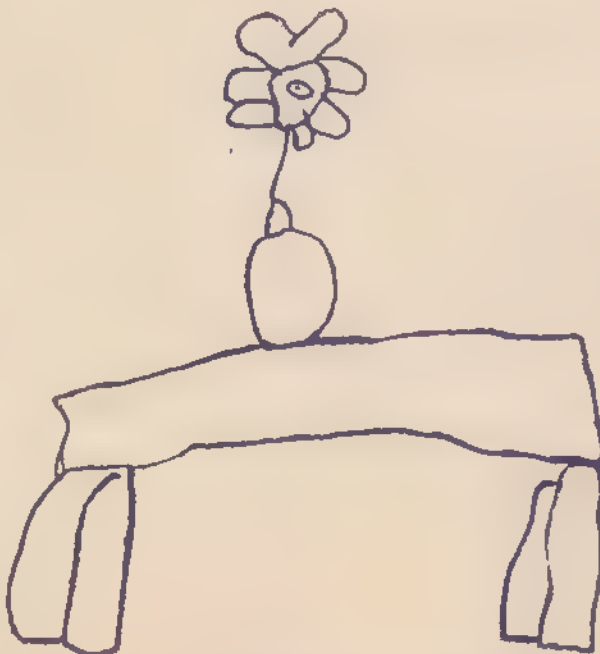


*Jean Fulk
Mountaintop, Pa.
Age 10*

I went to see the Normandie
Biggest boat that sails the seas
It seemed more spacious floor by floor
And everyone looked very pleased.

Then at last the whistle blew
And it was time to say Adieu
Everyone was happy and gay
As the great ship pulled away.

*Leonilda Altman
New York City
Age 9*



*Dorothy Anne Ducote
Tonkawa, Oklahoma
Age 6*

A funny fine man,
When the clock struck one
He fell down the stairway
And had very much fun.
He came up again in the very old house.
But who did he see? He did not know.

Answer: MICKEY MOUSE

*Joe Talbert
Care Capt. J. T. Talbert
U. S. S. Manly
Age 6*

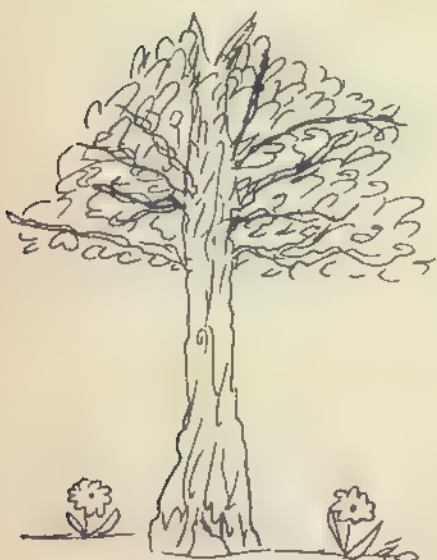
Here is a little drawing which we received from Diane Disney, Walt Disney's daughter, who is four years old.

Sharon Mae, Diane's sister, loves the magazine too, and every month they listen to all the stories. Of course Mickey and Minnie and Donald Duck are their very good friends. But Donald thinks they are too young to belong to the gang.

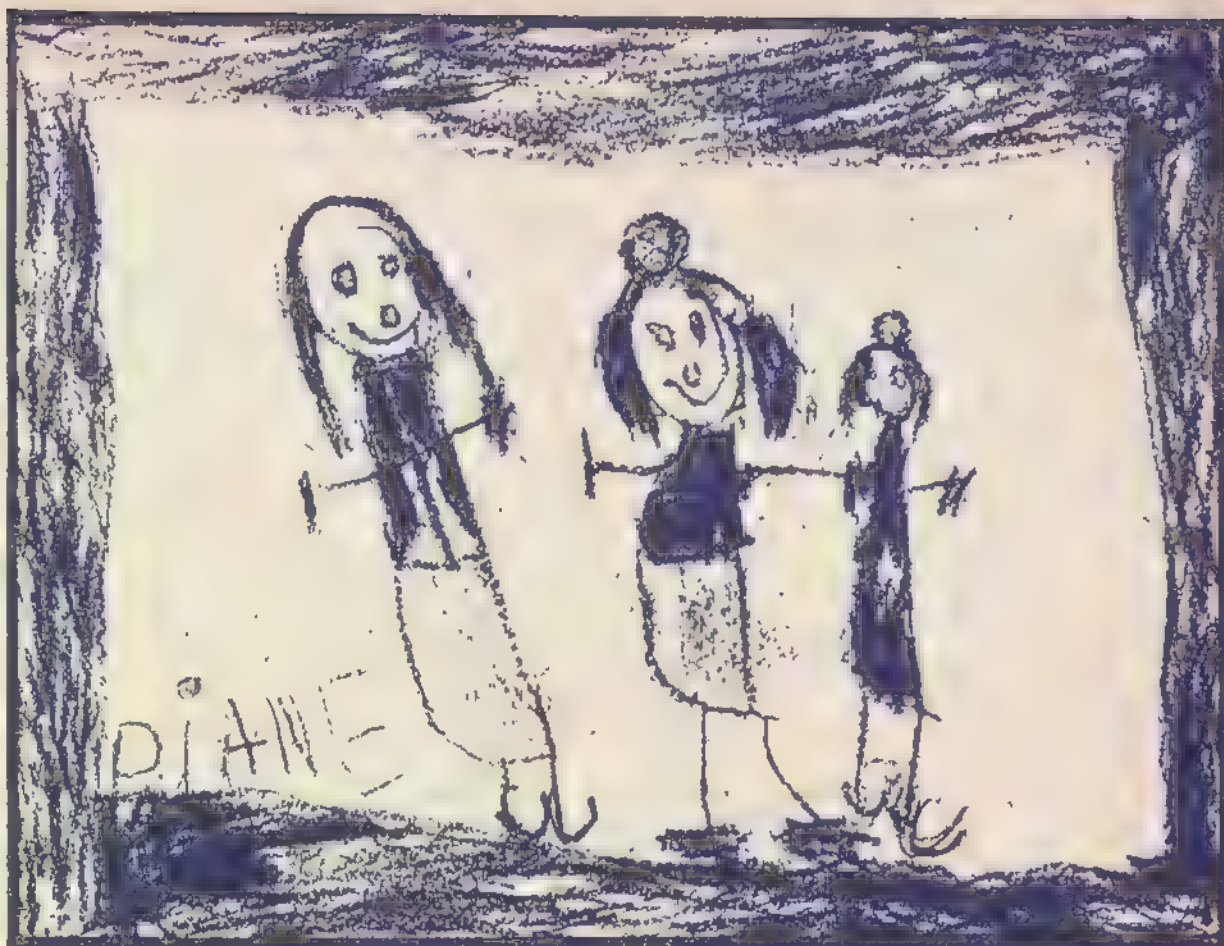
WHO CARES

Little fly upon the wall,
Him ain't got no one at all,
Got no one to comb his hair,
Him don't care—
Him ain't got no hair.

Frank Crezsis,
Cicero, Ill.
Age 8



Geraldine McClean Ames
Vancouver, B. C.
Age 9 1-2



ONE DAY Minnie bought a new hat and on her way home she met the gang. As they were passing the haunted house a ghost appeared and tried to take Minnie's hatbox. When she refused to give it up, the ghost carried Minnie, hatbox and all, into the deserted house. The gang all rushed in after them to rescue Minnie. There was a terrible scuffle, and Minnie tried to hide in a chest, but she fell right through the floor to the cellar, and the new hat flew out of the box and landed on her head. The ghost appeared, and when he saw

her he threw up his hands and vanished with a terrible howl.

So Minnie and the gang escaped. And they were all so grateful to the new hat, they put it under a glass case to keep it always. Goofy said it was the best thing to do with it anyway—a hat as flat as a frying pan with a bird, a bunch of flowers, and a bungalow for decoration that scared off ghosts might frighten animals and children, too!

Edward Stejskal
Cicero, Illinois
Age 6 1-2

STAR PARADE

Continued from page 13

It would be strange if they took one of the wandering planets and called it a star.

Yet that is the very thing that some of the astronomers suggest. Not just one planet—but a close approach to three worlds. For at the time of the first Christmas, three planets were close together. They

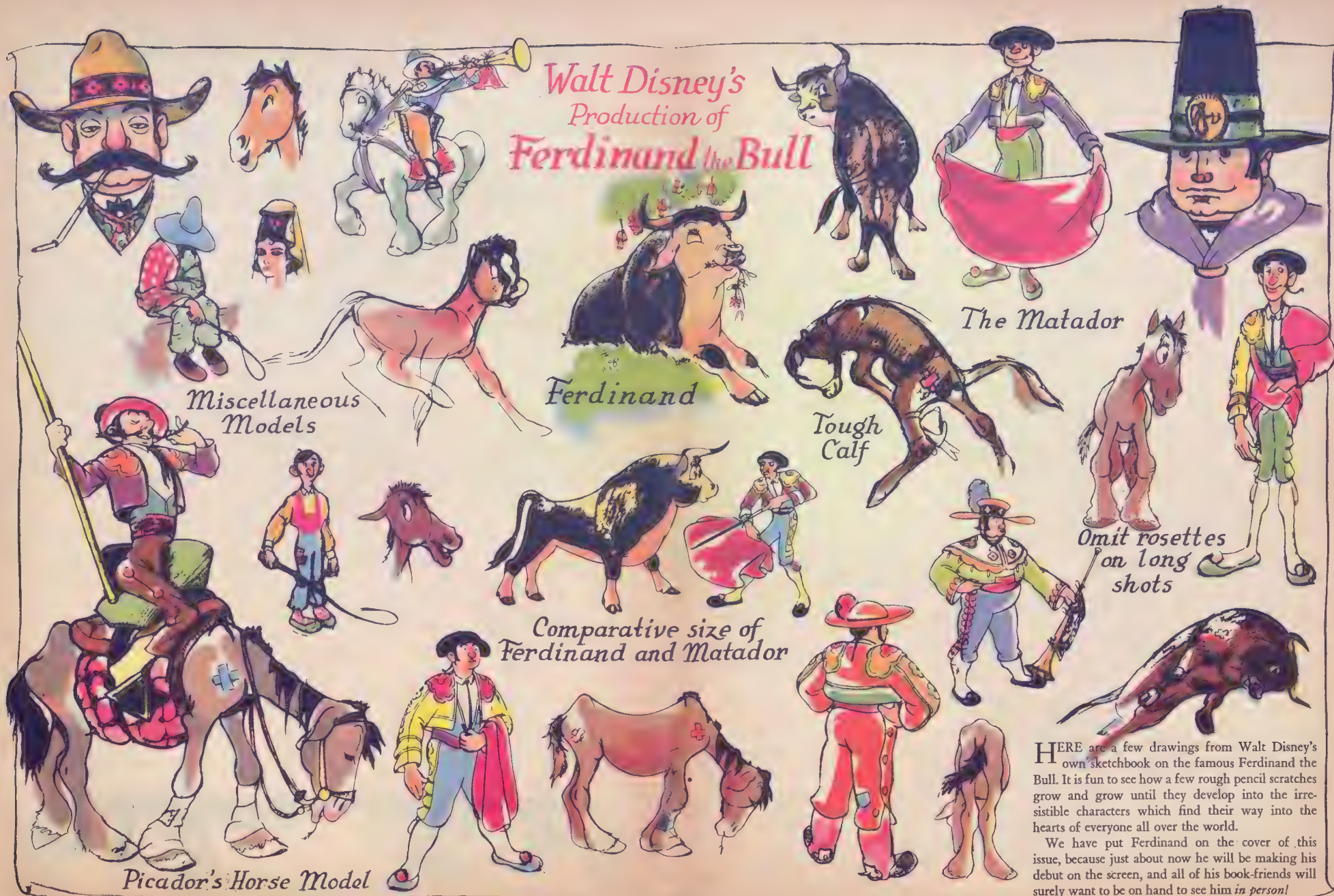
made a brilliant triangle in the sky.

Together the planets did not look like stars and yet—who knows?—the ancient people may have called them that.

So, you see, there are many answers to the question "What was the Star of Bethlehem?" Every person must choose the one that he likes best—for no one in the whole world knows what the Christmas star really was.



Walt Disney's
Production of
Ferdinand the Bull



Miscellaneous
Models

Ferdinand

The Matador

Tough
Calf

Omit rosettes
on long
shots

Comparative size of
Ferdinand and Matador

Picador's Horse Model

HERE are a few drawings from Walt Disney's own sketchbook on the famous Ferdinand the Bull. It is fun to see how a few rough pencil scratches grow and grow until they develop into the irresistible characters which find their way into the hearts of everyone all over the world.

We have put Ferdinand on the cover of this issue, because just about now he will be making his debut on the screen, and all of his book-friends will surely want to be on hand to see him *in person*!

DONALD'S GOLF GAME



"Here we go gathering nuts in May, nuts in May, nuts in May. . . Here we go gathering nuts in May so early in the morning!"

DONALD DUCK sang at the top of his lungs strutting across the grass to the first tee. He felt so good he even stopped to dance a little jig.

"O.K. boys," he called, waving his hand.

Immediately the three little nephews dropped his heavy bag of clubs and wiped their brows.

"Ah! What a perfect day for a perfect game of golf," Donald beamed as one of the nephews built up a tee and pressed down the ball.

"One side . . . one side," ordered Donald, pushing the small fry away with his golf stick.

Then he cleared his throat, gazed off in the direction of the next hole and prepared to tee off. Taking a firm grip on his club and placing it before the ball, he gave a gentle tap. A bell tinkled. Donald shook his head and wig-gled his tail. More bells tinkled.

"Shhhhhhhhh!" he warned, putting his finger to his mouth.

The three little nephews were as still as still.

Drawing back his stick, Donald was all ready to let it go when a bird began to chirp and trill in a near-by tree.

"Quiet!" shouted Donald very much disturbed.

The poor little bird took a frightened dive into his nest, scattering feathers in all directions.

Now for serious business! Placing his hands and feet in perfect position, Donald prepared once more to strike the ball. Behind his back the three little nephews bent their heads together in a huddle. And just as he was about to swing down on the ball, they produced such a powerful sneeze it almost blew the stick out of Donald's hand.

"Oh you . . . you kids!" he exploded.

"We've gotta code in our nose, Unca Donald," explained one of the nephews innocently.

"I'll fix you!" said Donald sternly.

He yanked off his big cap and pulled out a handful of clothespins.

"Take that . . .

and that . . .

and that,"

he quacked as he clamped one down on each little beak. "That'll hold you!"

Then he strode back to the tee and picked up his club with a look of determination.

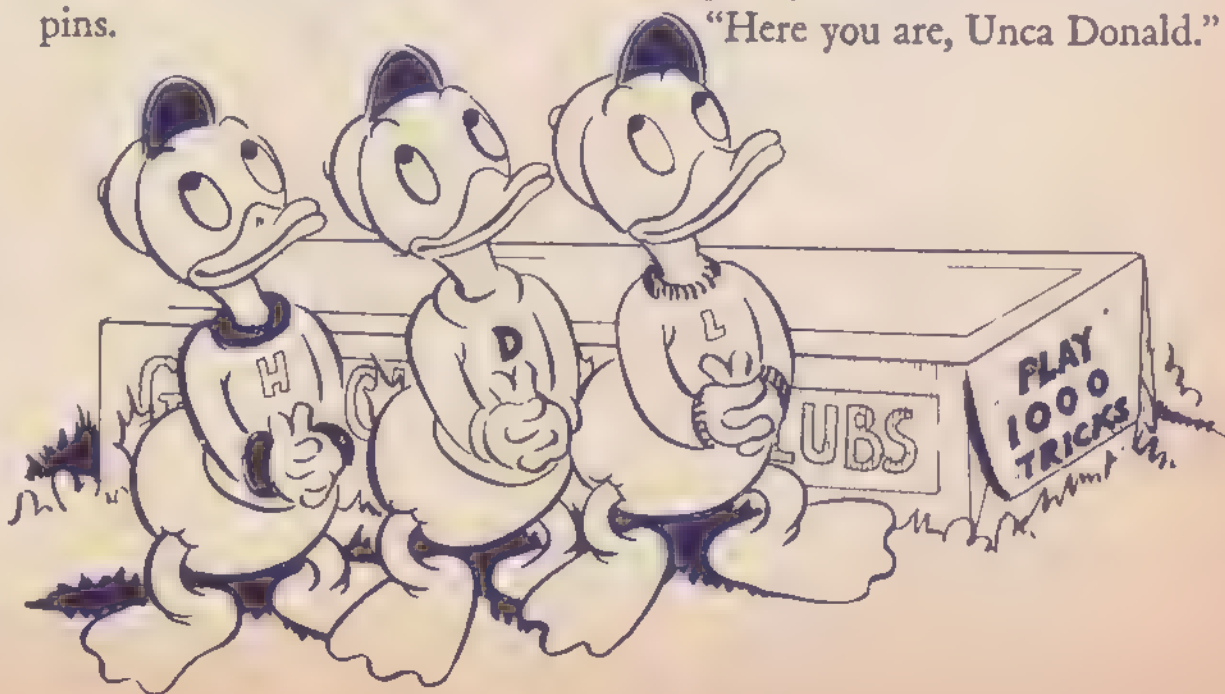
"Ah . . ah . . ah-choooooo!"

Another terrific sneeze sent the clothespins flying through the air. Two caught Donald squarely in the neck while the third pinned itself on his tail.

"This is too much!" protested Donald and snapped his golf club over his knee.

Stooping over his golf bag the nephews drew out a large box marked: "Goofy Golf Clubs—Plays 1,000 tricks." And when Donald yelled for a mashie, one of the nephews quickly pulled out a phony club and took it to him.

"Here you are, Unca Donald."



Donald grasped the club, sniffed the air and shook his tail.

"Oh, Boy! this shot will be different," he said warmly and raising his hand to his mouth he shouted across the course, "FORE!"

Down came his club swinging so violently on the ball it twisted him completely around — and there was the ball caught in a little net at the end of the trick golf stick thrown over his shoulder.

"Boy! what a drive . . . whatta drive . . . whatta . . ." sputtered Donald as the ball bounced behind him in the net and hit him on the tail.

"What's this?" he asked, turning around and discovering the ball.

And all of a sudden it dawned on him. He yanked the ball out of the net and, jumping up and down, broke into a terrific rage.

"So . . . this has gone too far!" he bellowed.

Looking like innocent lambs the nephews pulled out a new club and brought it over.

"We're sorry, Unca Donald."

Donald Duck was as mad as a hornet and paddled his foot up and down with arms crossed over his chest.

"No tricks . . . see!" he thundered, grabbing the club.

With the club poised over one shoulder, Donald suddenly turned around and eyed his nephews suspiciously—but their faces were angelic.

"FORE," he bawled across the course.

And down came the golf club with a whang! Before Donald could make out what was happening, he was lifted off the ground and carried up into the air still clutching the end of his golf stick—which had suddenly turned into an umbrella! As he glided



down to the ground again, water spouted from the top of the umbrella like a fountain and flowed over the sides. Poor Donald! He thought it had begun to rain and his game was spoiled. Then all of a sudden the whole thing snapped shut over his head and what a struggle he had! Yanking and pulling and bouncing up and down, he finally got free and then, as though he hadn't had enough, he picked up the remains of the trick golf stick to examine it.

"What kind of a contraption is this anyway?" he was asking himself when out popped a toy bug. Donald was so frightened he bounded off the ground—and then he saw his nephews! They were doubled up rolling over the ground, laughing at his antics.

"So . . . it's funny, huh!" he exploded, stomping and swinging his arms furiously.

The nephews streaked through

the air like greased lightning and disappeared over a little hill.

"Stop! If you ever come back here . . ." squawked Donald shaking his fist, "I'll skin you alive."

On the other side of the hill the three nephews sank down and were gazing at one another when suddenly a grasshopper jumped up.

"Psst!"

They all put their heads together and soon one was off after the grasshopper. He bagged it in his cap while the other two produced a hollow golf ball and carefully removing the top they put the long-legged grasshopper inside.

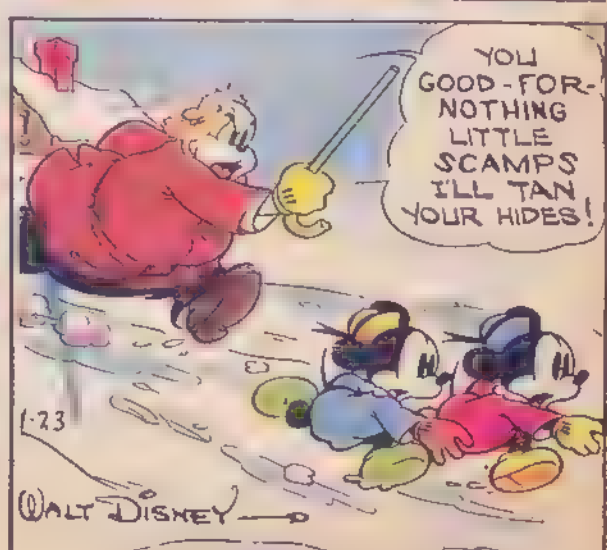
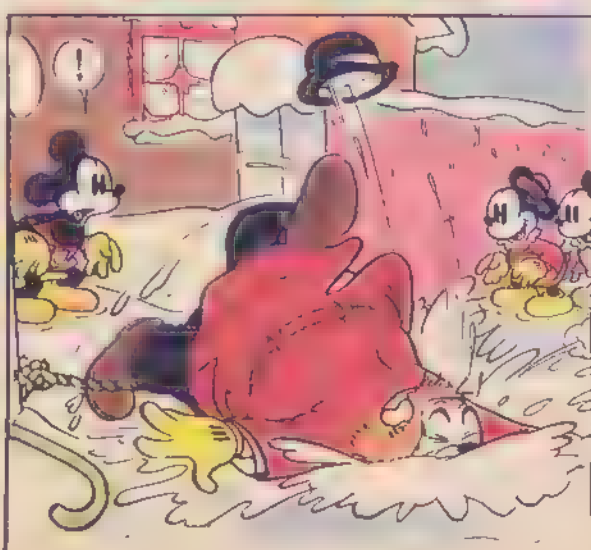
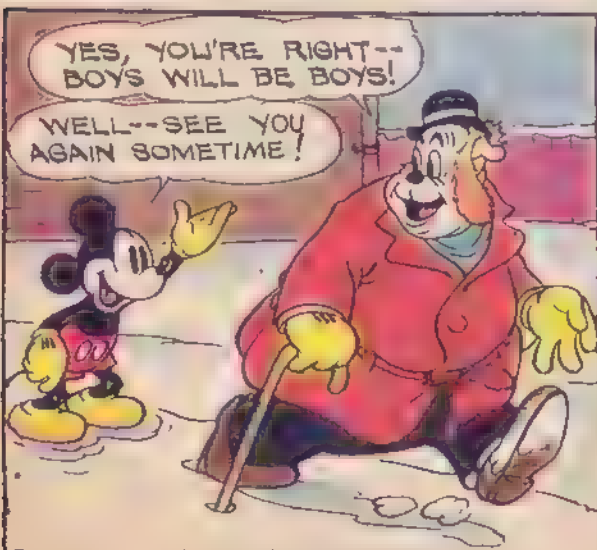
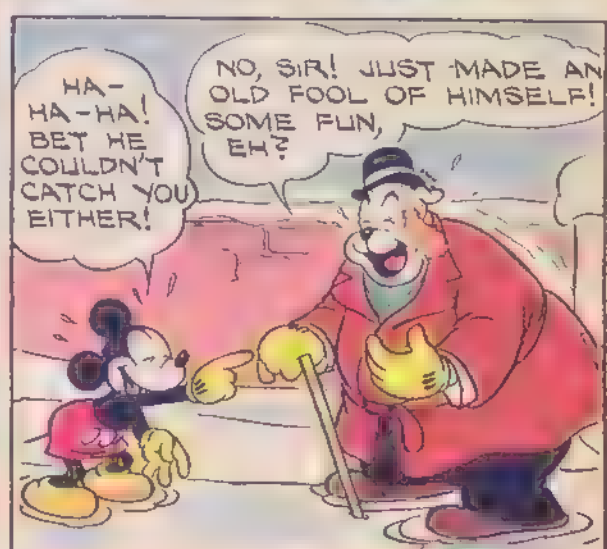
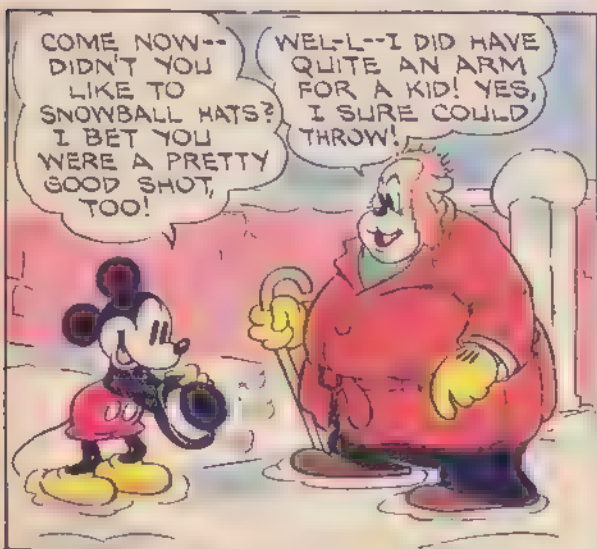
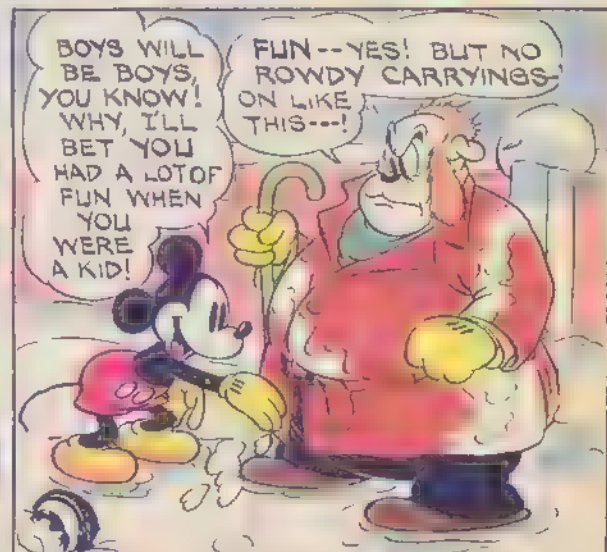
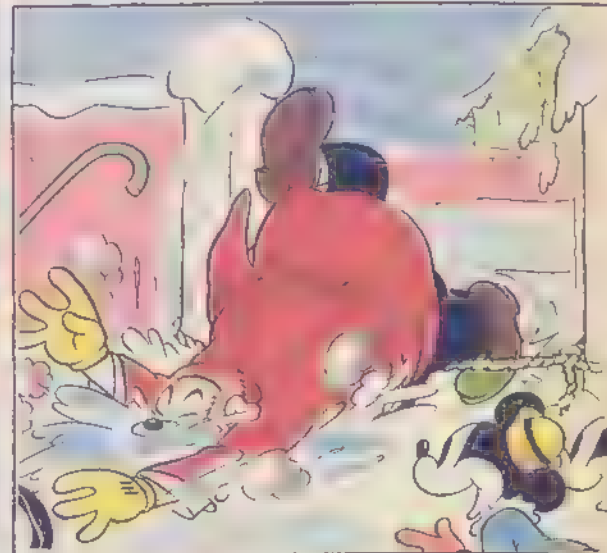
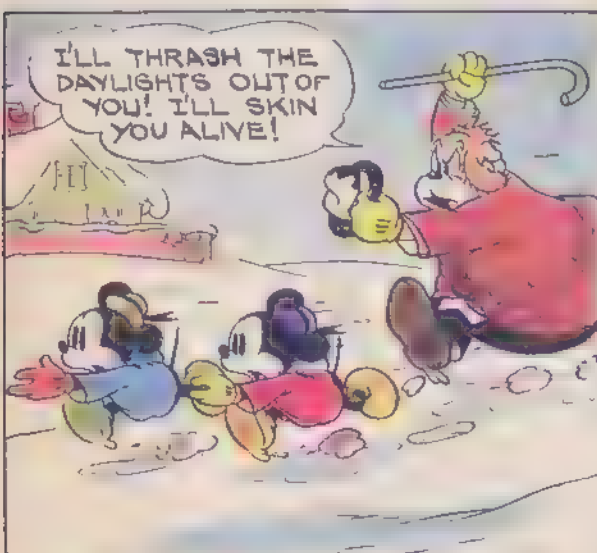
"FORE!" yelled Donald over the hill as his ball cut through the air and landed prettily right on the green. Like a flash the nephews put the fake golf ball in place of the good one, and scampered off.

"Oh boy! What a set up!" Don-

Continued on page 36



THE TWINS



44 Clever Candy Christmas Ornaments \$1.98

TUN TO PLAY WITH—GOOD TO EAT



PURE, LUSCIOUS CANDY • CELLOPHANE-WRAPPED • READY TO TRIM YOUR TABLE OR TREE • MANY NEW ITEMS!

HERE it is—to give the children another happy Christmas! The Houseful of Charms—so tremendously popular last year—packed with 44 pure, delicious candy novelties, including many entirely new items! Use them to decorate your tree, to add color and gaiety to your Christmas table. Such sparkling, tempting ornaments—Santa Claus...Dolls...Parasols...Fir Trees, Canes, Bags...Bulging Stockings...all made of wholesome Charms candy.

All these novelties come packed in a clever English Cottage Play House 15 inches long, 8 inches wide, and 12 inches high. Extra pieces make porch, chimney, steps, etc., and Santa Claus, reindeer, and sleigh for the snowy roof. Fun to set up on Christmas day, fun to play with long afterwards.

COLONIAL HOUSE FULL OF CHARMS \$1

There's also a slightly smaller Play House—a Colonial House, packed with 18 candy ornaments selected from the assortment illustrated above—house, candy and all, for only \$1.

To order your Charms Candy Ornaments

and get a Play House included free, simply fill in and mail the coupon. No shopping, no other expense. Your "Houseful of Charms" will be delivered, all charges prepaid.

3 BIG OR 6 SMALL BOXES FOR \$5

Why not bring a surprise and happiness to other children, too—in the homes of neighbors, friends, relatives? Three big 44-piece boxes or 6 smaller 18-piece boxes will be sent at one time to one address for only \$5—a substantial saving (West of the Mississippi \$5.75). If sent to different addresses, add 15 cents for each additional address. Just attach your list to coupon. We'll gladly enclose your greeting card with each one.

ORDER NOW SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

We urge you to send your order right away. Last year, although many thousands ordered

and enjoyed their Charms Christmas Candies, hundreds sent in orders too late for delivery. Besides, we have only a limited number of Play Houses. Remember—the candy novelties will keep fresh for months. Send your order now!

CHARMS SALES Co., Dept. D-24, Newark, N. J.
Please send, prepaid, the Charms checked below, to arrive not later than December.....

I enclose { Check Money order } for \$.....

	East of Mississippi	West of Mississippi
..... 1 box of 44	\$1.98	\$2.25
..... 3 boxes to one address	5.00	5.75
..... 1 box of 18	1.00	1.15
..... 6 boxes to one address	5.00	5.75

(Add 15 cents for each additional address.)

Name.....

Street.....

City..... State.....

NOTE: If you prefer, you need not send money now. Mail coupon, and order will be sent parcel post, C.O.D. Simply pay postman proper amount, plus few cents collection charges.

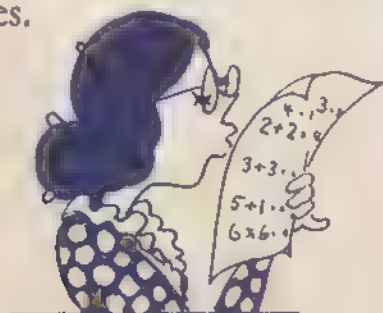
CHARMS
CANDY NOVELTIES



Wise

Boss: Mose, how does it happen that I never find you at work when I drop around.

Mose: Mistah, Boss, hit dem rubber soles whut you weahs on yo' shoes.



Jimmy: Mother, I think my teacher likes me.

Mother: How do you know?

Jimmy: She put kisses all over my arithmetic paper.

Robert B. Commons
Brookline, Mass.
Age 10

Teacher: James, what is an island?

James: An island is a piece of land surrounded by water, except in one place.

Teacher: In what place?

James: On the top.

Gladys Gandara
San Salvador, El Salvador,
Central America
Age 10

Matt: That's a funny pair of socks you're wearing, Pat. One's green and one's red.

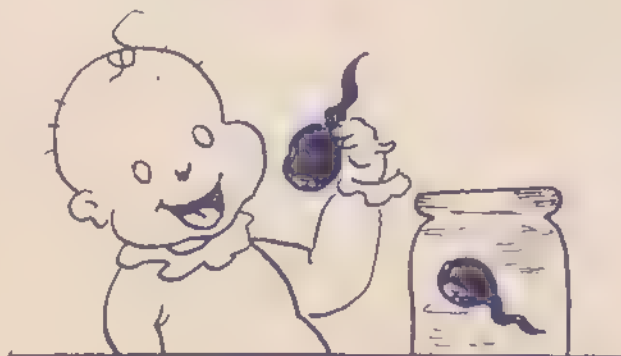
Pat: Yes, I have another pair just like them.

Jane Rich
Kentfield, Calif.
Age 9

Teacher: The law of gravity is what keeps us on the earth.

Johnny: How did we stick on before the law was passed.

Delane Corgiat
Oakland, Calif.
Age 11



Jimmy: Mother, if baby ate some tadpoles do you think they'd kill him?

Mother: Heavens, yes.

Jimmy: Well, they didn't.

Betty Jane Hopper
Lindsay, Oklahoma
Age 8

Jimmie: Bobby, why did they call the bridge in New Westminster the "Patuollo Bridge?"

Bobby: That's easy because you pay-a-tollo.

Norman C. Cornish
Vancouver, B. C.
Age 11



Son: Mother, have you seen my belt around the house?

Mother: I didn't know it was big enough to go around the house.

Nancy Hess
Roscommon, Michigan

Tramp: Could you give me a job, Lady?

Lady: How do I know you are honest?

Tramp: I wouldn't take anything, Miss. I worked in a Bath House for two years and I never even took a bath.

Elizabeth Sowar
Baton Rouge, Louisiana
Age 8

Billy: Did your Dad promise you something if you weeded the garden?

Oliver: No, he promised me something if I didn't!

Betty McClune
San Diego, Calif.
Age 9



OAK-HYTEX

Walt Disney

CHARACTER

BALLOONS



A wonderful array of toy balloons containing Mickey Mouse, Donald Duck, Snow White, the Seven Dwarfs and many others. Sold at 5 and 10 cent stores and toy departments.

The Oak Rubber Co., Ravenna, Ohio

Quacks

Edited by
DONALD DUCK



Lady: I want a chicken.

Farmer: Do you want a pullet?

Lady: Heavens, no! I'll carry it.

*Patsy Lee
Denver, Colo.
Age 10*

Charlotte: Do you use tooth paste?

Hazel: No. None of my teeth are loose!

*Gloria Ferris
Roanoke, Va.
Age 13*

Mother: When Aunt Marge gets married you may carry her train.

Little Girl: Oh!

Little Boy: May I carry her engine?

*Gerre Doesch
East St. Louis, Ill.
Age 9*

Teacher: Bob, can you tell me where London is?

Bob: Yes, it is in England.

Teacher: Can you tell me where New London is, Tom?

Tom: Of course, NEW England!

*Dorothy Carden
Santa Ana, Cal.*



Jack: What are you drawing?

Bob: A dog.

Jack: A dog! Where is its tail?

Bob: It's still in the inkwell!

*Beverly Jean McElwain
Oakland, Cal.*

Teacher: What does "Je ne sais pas" mean in French?

Bill: I don't know.

Teacher: Correct!

*Beverly Williams
West Newton, Mass.
Age 11*

Send your joke in today—which is your permission for us to print it—and don't forget to give your name, address and age. This is very important, as we like to know who our contributors are and besides—you may win a prize!

Address your letter to DONALD DUCK, Editor, 1270 Sixth Avenue, New York City.

DOLLS!

WALT DISNEY'S
SNOW WHITE

THE SEVEN WHISTLING DWARFS

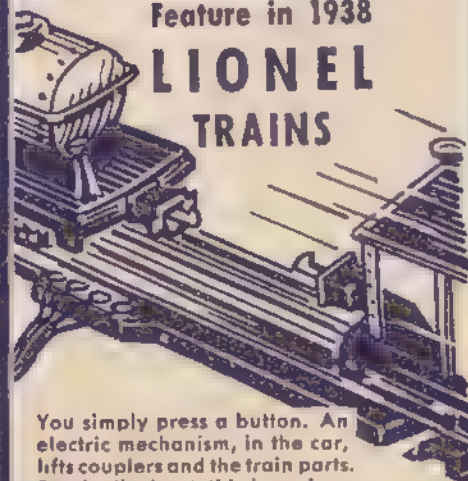
THEY WHISTLE WHILE THEY WORK

At Your Favorite Toy Store
Only \$2.00

Made by
IDEAL NOVELTY & TOY CO.
200 Fifth Avenue New York, N. Y.

ELECTRIC UNCOUPLING

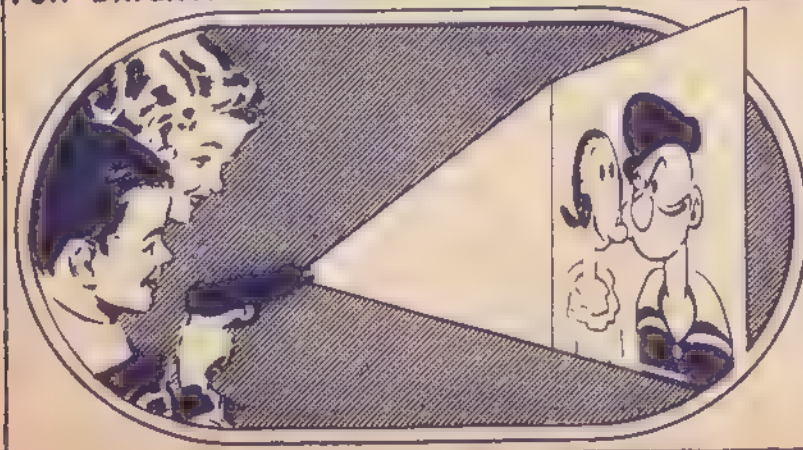
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Feature in 1938
**LIONEL
TRAINS**



You simply press a button. An electric mechanism, in the car, lifts couplers and the train parts. Read all about this ingenious device. See color pictures of the greatest train fleet in all train history. Get new catalog NOW—Mail coupon at once.

The Lionel Corporation Dept. T T
15 East 26th Street, New York, N. Y.
Enclosed is 10 cents for a copy of the new 1938 52-page, full color Lionel Catalog. Send it to:
Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____

FOR BRIGHTER HOLIDAYS—Auto-Magic Picture Gun



This Gun "shoots" pictures—make sure you get one for Xmas! You'll laugh at funny cartoons that flash into sharp relief, one by one, as you pull the trigger—also thrilling adventures, interesting historical and scenic features. An assortment of 28-view films come with the Gun. Auto-Magic is great for entertaining friends, a real party-maker. The Gun is strongly made, dependable. Batteries in handle—no electric cord. Complete outfit, \$1 and \$1.50 at stores, or write

STEPHENS PRODUCTS CO., Inc.
19 East 47 St., New York



THE BOOK OF BIBLE ANIMALS

by W. W. Robinson

Harper & Brothers \$1.75

"In this book the author and the illustrator of 'Elephants' and 'Lions' have retold ten heroic and beautiful stories from the Bible about animals, and have made for them majestic and solemn pictures." We begin with the story of Creation, and end with the gentle sheep who witnessed the vision of the Star of Bethlehem—truly an appropriate Christmas gift.



FOREST FRIENDS

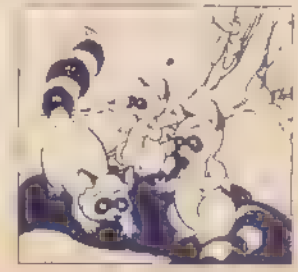
by Walt Disney

Grosset & Dunlap, 50 cents

If you have seen the picture "Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs" each time you read this little story about the Forest

Friends you'll hear the birds sing again, you'll see the soft furry bunnies and the graceful gentle deer. Even the old mud turtle isn't left out. He mosies along, far behind but he finally does arrive and then the *secret* is out. Oh! What fun!

You'll read this story straight through from beginning to end without once putting it down—and then you'll enjoy reading it all over again.



AT THIS time of the year bookstore windows are filled with the most beautiful and exciting books. Storybooks and picture books in gay-colored jackets. Mickey Mouse took Donald Duck along with him to help pick out the best ones to review in the magazine. Poor Mickey! Donald Duck wanted to choose them all, and he wouldn't make up his mind until he had read each one from cover to cover.



THE BIG GOOSE AND THE LITTLE WHITE DUCK

by Meindert deJong

Harper & Brothers \$2.00

"It was this way. There was a little poultry store with a big glass window, and inside was a great big gray goose." The little white duck comes along later. In fact the little white duck was always just a little way behind the big gray goose. Here is a good story in large type that boys and girls will enjoy reading to themselves. The pictures in color and black and white were made by Edna Potter.



CASEY JOINS THE CIRCUS

by Dorathea F. Dobias

Grosset & Dunlap 50 cents

This book has a magic title because the *CIRCUS* is always first choice for a story with children. Casey is a stray dog who joined up with the circus—that is, he finally found a job for himself, but it was very difficult. The pictures in color are very entertaining and so is the story.

Christmas Book Service

When we came to the rescue Donald was literally buried. You could just see the tip of his hat above the walls of books which rose on all sides of him.

WE WILL be very glad to mail you any of the books listed here if you will fill in the coupon below and forward it to us with your check.

DONALD DUCK PLUTO AND THE PUP *by Walt Disney*

Grosset & Dunlap... each 50 cents

All the readers of the Mickey Mouse Magazine will enjoy these two books. Donald Duck has a hilarious time with Mickey's nephews, and as usual he finds it *very* hard to keep cool.

Good old Pluto and the orphan pup have all kinds of amusing escapades in this amusing story. You can't help loving Pluto. He's

so doggone nice. We'll have to get him to put his paw in the magazine more often.



THE STREAMLINED PIG *by Margaret Wise Brown*

Harper & Brothers \$1.50

We reviewed this book last month and showed you some of the amusing illustrations in color by Kurt Wiese. The imaginative story will appeal to all youthful imaginations up to ten years old.

SNOW WHITE AND THE SEVEN DWARFS

by Walt Disney

Grosset & Dunlap 50 cents
(Deluxe edition longer story \$2.00)



Walt Disney's version of this well-known fairy tale will live in the hearts of children and grown-ups alike for a long, long time. These books are filled with lovely color illustrations from the Disney studios. Either of these books is a happy reminder of the wonderful fairy tale you saw on the screen.

CINDERELLA

With pictures by Hilda Scott

Holiday House 50 cents

Here is another of those charming Stocking Books—made especially to fit a Christmas stocking, and very small hands. The pictures are beautifully done.

HIGH UP IN A PENTHOUSE

by Virginia Andrews

Harper & Brothers \$1.00

Could anything be more thrilling than living up in the air so high that you can almost touch the sky? Duncan and Lynn lived in a penthouse, and they led a most exciting life watching airplanes, flying kites, and growing a garden with a really truly scarecrow, named Linda, just like you see in the country. An amusing story with gay pictures.



Additional books may be listed on a separate piece of paper

To Mickey Mouse Magazine
1270 Sixth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

Please send me the following books for which I
enclose my check for \$

Name
Address
State

Please send the following books:

.....
.....
.....

to: Name
Address
State

Signed Address

Amount of check enclosed: \$



THE THREE POLICEMEN

by William Pene du Bois

The Viking Press \$2.00

There have been many fish stories, but never one to equal this one. The illustrations go hand in hand with the story and when you are not laughing at the picture you're laughing at the text. It's rather a long story with a beautiful sense of humor.



MARY AND MARIE

by Helen Valentine

Grosset & Dunlap 50 cents

Mary is American and Marie is French, but the things they do every day are very much alike, although the *way* they do them is different. The pictures are large and very interesting. On opposite pages the story is told in English and in French.

Valdemar

by David Hertz

Longmans, Green & Co. \$2.00

Valdemar is a very clever Dachshund who lived in Vienna with his old mistress Bette. She was far from understanding his young point of view so one day in sheer desperation Valdemar went to America—but he left a substitute for old Bette so she wouldn't know. A most entertaining story for *Bigs* and *Littles*.

MR. POPPER'S PENGUINS

by R. and F. Atwater

Little, Brown & Company \$1.50

Mr. Popper is a house-painter to begin with, but his whole life became revolutionized when the penguins arrived. The story is really very funny and Robert Lawson's drawings are funny, too. All around it's a good book!



THE MAGIC HILL

by A. A. Milne

Grosset & Dunlap \$1.00

Delightful tales with the same simple, childlike quality as "Winnie the Pooh" and "When We Were Very Young." Helen Sewell has made some beautiful illustrations for these charming stories which you will read again and again. There's magic in them—Milne magic!



TOM TWIST

by William Allen Butler

Holiday House \$1.00

Perhaps you Mickey Mouse Magazine-readers remember this poem which appeared in these pages in the spring. Now we have the whole lilting rhyme from beginning to end, with pictures, in a little book. It looks like this amusing yarn will continue to spin.

CAPTAIN BINNACLE

by Howard Pease

Dodd, Mead & Company . . \$2.00

If you like stories of the sea then this is the book you are wanting. The "Pride of the River," a dismantled steamboat never leaves the mudflats, but its old captain has a way with him that makes all his stories of adventure come true.



THE FOREST POOL

by Laura Adams Armer

Longmans, Green & Co. . . \$2.00

This is a beautiful book. The full-page illustrations in color have the quality of primitive paintings. Unfortunately we cannot reproduce one here. The story is about two little Mexican boys in search of an ancient tree lizard in the forest.



WEE GILLIS

by Munro Leaf

The Viking Press \$1.50

By this time just about everyone has heard of Ferdinand the Bull, created by Munro Leaf and Robert Lawson, and so everyone will welcome this new book by the same author with illustrations by the same artist. It is the story of a Scotch boy who is obliged to choose between the Highlanders and the Lowlanders. And that is very difficult . . . but not when a Scotchman has written the story!

HARPER'S BOOK PARADE



BARKIS

By

CLARE TURLAY NEWBERRY

Everybody in the family will love this book with its beautiful pictures of a cocker spaniel puppy and a kitten. Ages 4 to 10. \$1.50

THE BOOK OF BIBLE ANIMALS

By W. W. ROBINSON

A great big book with gorgeous pictures about the Bible animals. Ages 7 to 12. \$1.75

HIGH UP IN A PENTHOUSE

By VIRGINIA ANDREWS

Two children high in the sky. Pictures. Ages 6 to 10. \$1.00

THE STREAMLINED PIG

By MARGARET WISE BROWN

A funny story about a little boy and his pet pig. Pictures by Kurt Wiese. Ages 4 to 8. \$1.50

THE BIG GOOSE

By MEINDERT DEJONG

A wonderful goose and his friend the duck, and what they did. Illustrated in color. Ages 6 to 10. \$2.00

FREE: Illustrated list of books. Address Department M

HARPER & BROTHERS, 49 E. 33rd St., New York

HEIDI GROWS UP

A sequel to Heidi

Grosset & Dunlap 50 cents

Heidi needs no introduction. Children and grown-ups have loved her for many years and read about her in many languages. So everyone will welcome a new story about an old friend.

Here is a picture of one of Heidi's "schoolmams"—but best of all she turns out to be a *schoolmam* herself,

but the setting is quite different from the fashionable school we find her attending when the book opens. There is the tinkle of goats' bells, flowers, twilight and early morning in the Alps. It is beautiful. It is the theme of Heidi.

BARKIS

by Clare Turlay Newberry

Harper & Brothers \$1.50

The next best thing to owning a cocker-spaniel is to own this book about one. The drawings are so appealingly *real* you will want to pick that soft warm brown bundle of dog right out of the page. All children will adore this amusing story with its irresistible pictures.



NOBODY'S MOUSE

by Emma Brock

Alfred A. Knopf \$1.75

He was fat and peaceful and had no idea of upsetting the lemonade stand, iceman, organ-grinder or balloon-man. He was just *nobody's mouse* until then.



CHARLIE MCCARTHY

by Eleanor Packer

Grosset & Dunlap . . . 50 cents

This little story about Charlie and Edger Bergen is told in the same clever dialogue that has made them popular on the air and in the movies. "So Help Me, Mr. Bergen" is full of fun and pictures

which will delight every Charlie McCarthy fan.

BUTTONS

by Tom Robinson

The Viking Press, \$2.00

Here is a book to please the whole family. It's about a cat—an alley cat who was born in an ash can! Peggy Bacon made the pictures and the more you look at them the more you will love them. The book is large and beautifully bound to withstand the much thumbing it is sure to get.





SHERIFF MICKEY



WHILE MICKEY AND GOOFY ARE RETURNING TO NUGGET GULCH WITH PALNCHO MALARKY IN TOW, MINNIE RECEIVES A CALL FROM ONE OF THE IRATE VIGILANTES!

WE DON'T WANT ANY TROUBLE WITH YOU, LADY! WE JUST WANT TO FIND MICKEY AND HIS PARDNER!

WELL, THEY'RE NOT HERE! HE ISN'T THE KIND TO HIDE BEHIND A WOMAN'S SKIRTS!

HE'S THE SHERIFF, AND HE'S OUT AFTER HIS MAN! YOU GO FIND PALNCHO MALARKY, AND YOU'LL FIND MICKEY CHASING HIM!

SO THAT'S IT! A SPITFIRE, HUH? WELL, YOU COME ON DOWN TO HEADQUARTERS, AN LET'S TALK THINGS OVER!

THE VERY IDEA, TAKING ME INTO TOWN LIKE A CRIMINAL, OR SOMETHING!

LADY, I'M NOT SO SURE YOU AREN'T!

NOW--YOU TELL US WHERE TO FIND MICKEY, OR WE'LL RIDE YOU TO THE EDGE OF TOWN ON A RAIL! AND FROM THEN ON, YOU WALK!

BUT I COULD NEVER WALK ACROSS THE DESERT! I'D DIE OF THIRST!

THAT'S YOUR LOOKOUT! YOU'RE IN CAHOOTS WITH MICKEY--AND THIS TOWN DON'T LIKE YOU! SO YOU'LL TELL---OR GET OUT!

YOU KEEP AWAY FROM ME! IF MICKEY WERE HERE, HE'D FIX YOU! THE WHOLE CROWD OF YOU!

SHUCKS! THERE'S A DOZEN GUYS IN THIS TOWN WHO CAN OUT-SHOOT THAT LITTLE RUNT!

YOU THINK SO, DO YOU? CAN YOU FLIP A SILVER DOLLAR UP IN THE AIR--- AND SHOOT A HOLE IN IT AT 20 PAGES!

OF COURSE NOT! NOBODY CAN!

THERE HASN'T BEEN SHOOTING LIKE THAT SINCE THE DAYS OF WILD BILL HICKOK!

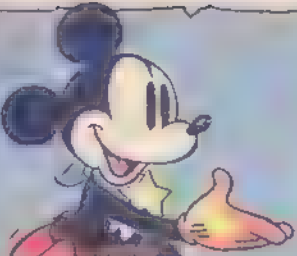
MICKEY CAN DO IT! I'VE SEEN HIM!

YOUR CRAZY! YOU MEAN, HE COULD HIT A DOLLAR IF I TOSSED IT UP IN THE AIR--- SPINNING LIKE THIS?

ZZ-Z-ZIP

YEP! THAT'S RIGHT!

HI, FELLOWS!



SHERIFF MICKEY



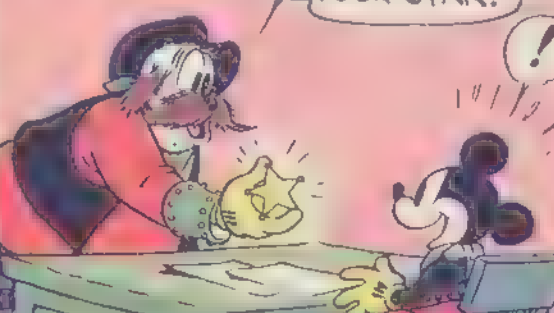
THE MINERS' GOLD HAS BEEN RETURNED, PALINCHO MALARKY IS IN JAIL, AND MICKEY IS THE HERO OF NUGGET GULCH!

MICKEY, WE MINERS AND VIGILANTES WANTED TO DO SOMETHING FOR YOU FOR WHAT YOU HAVE DONE FOR US!

AW, SHUCKS! I JUST DID MY JOB!



THAT'S JUST IT! YOU DID SUCH A GOOD JOB THAT WE DECIDED TO MAKE YOU OUR SHERIFF FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE! HERE'S YOUR STAR!



THAT'S SURE NICE OF YOU! BUT-- BUT I CAN'T TAKE IT!

WHY NOT? IT'S SOLID GOLD!

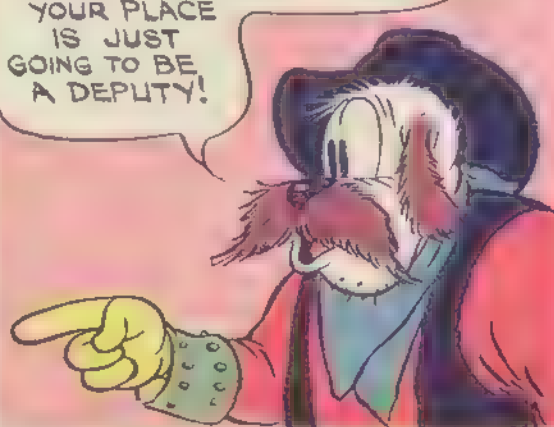


WELL, YOU SEE I'M NOT GOING TO STAY HERE! MINNIE AND GOOFY AND I ARE LEAVING FOR HOME -- RIGHT AWAY!

THAT MAKES NO DIFFERENCE!



WHEREVER YOU GO, YOU'RE STILL SHERIFF OF NUGGET GULCH! WHOEVER TAKES YOUR PLACE IS JUST GOING TO BE A DEPUTY!

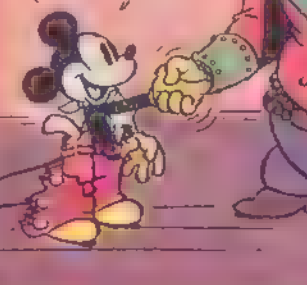


WE'LL HOLD YOUR JOB OPEN -- AND WHENEVER YOU WANT TO COME BACK, YOU STEP RIGHT INTO OFFICE!

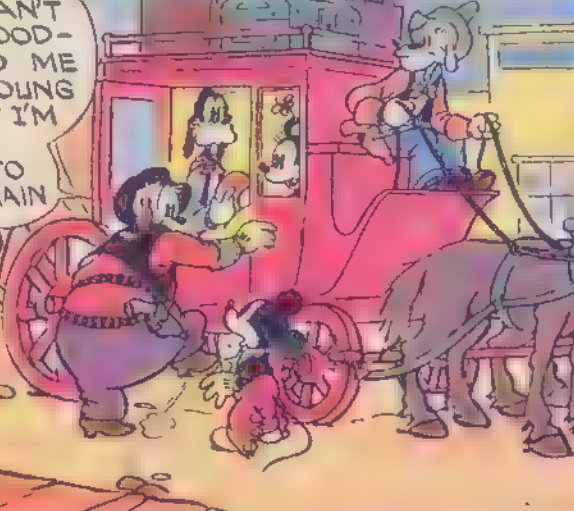
GOSH! IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU FEEL, I'LL SURE WEAR IT!



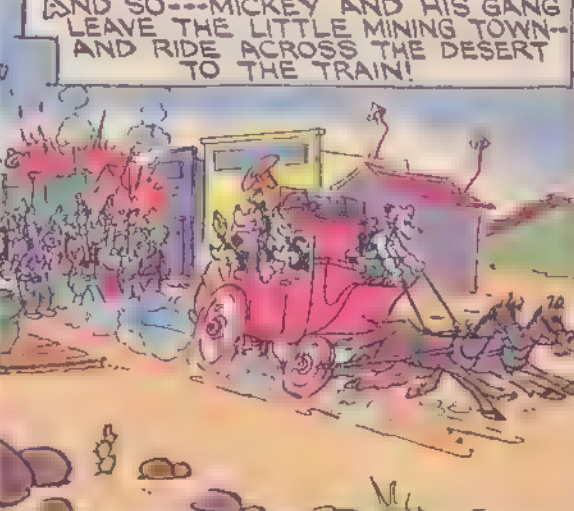
BUT I'VE GOT TO BE SAYING GOOD-BYE, NOW! MINNIE AND GOOFY ARE PROBABLY WAITING OUT IN THE STAGECOACH!



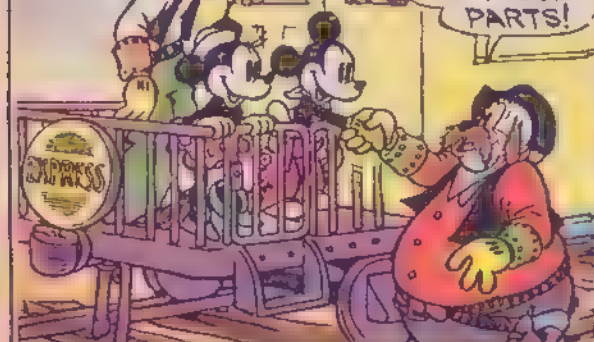
YOU CAN'T SAY GOOD-BYE TO ME YET YOUNG FELLOW I'M RIDIN' DOWN TO THE TRAIN WITH YOU!



AND SO---MICKEY AND HIS GANG LEAVE THE LITTLE MINING TOWN-- AND RIDE ACROSS THE DESERT TO THE TRAIN!

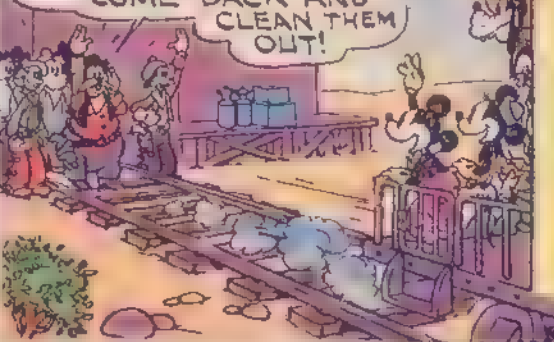


NUGGET GULCH IS SORRY TO LOSE YOU, MICKEY! YOU'RE THE BEST SHERIFF WE EVER HAD IN THESE PARTS!

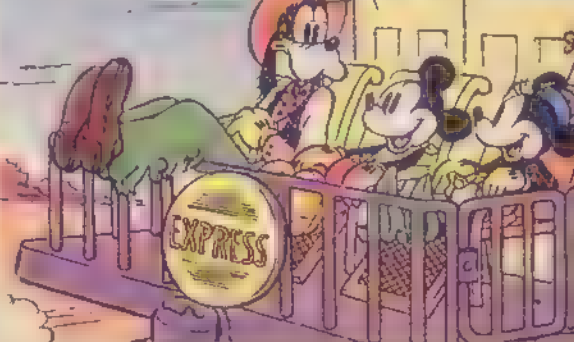


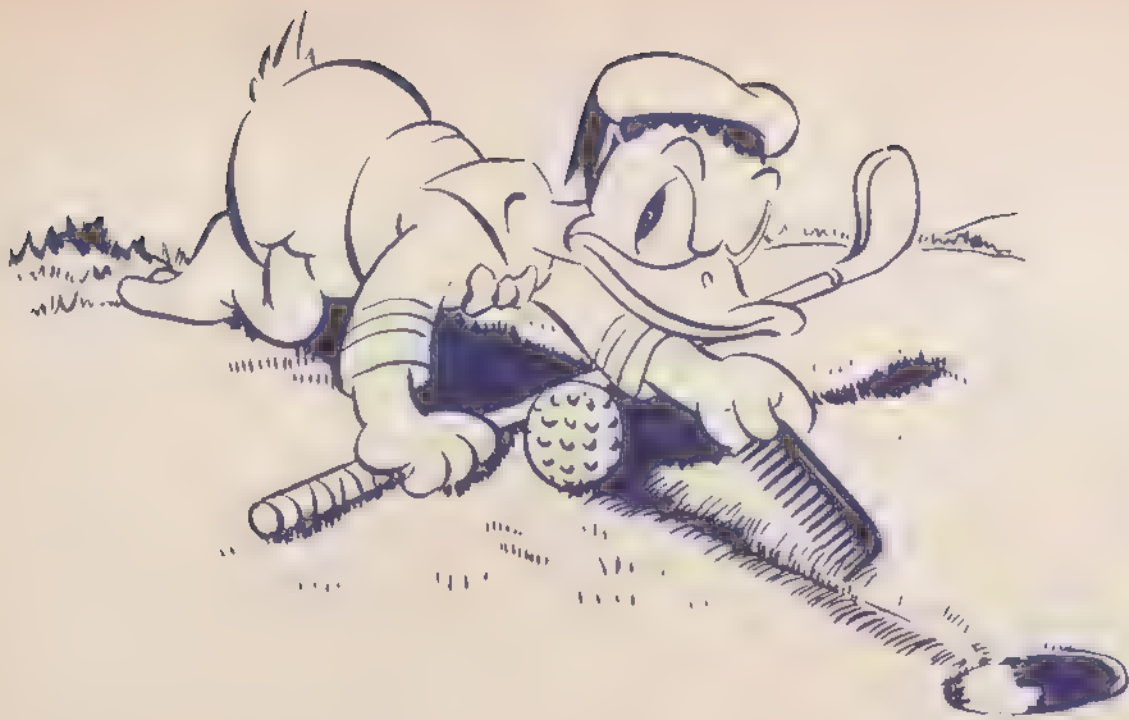
SO LONG, CHIEF!

GOODBYE AND IF WE EVER GET ANOTHER MESS OF BANDITS WE'RE GOING TO SEND FOR YOU TO COME BACK AND CLEAN THEM OUT!



AND--WHO KNOWS?-- MABBE SOME DAY I'LL DO IT!





DONALD'S GOLF GAME

Continued from page 25

ald Duck exclaimed when he came over the hill and saw his ball. He got down on his hands and knees to line it up with the cup—he even took a comb from his pocket and parted the grass neatly back on either side so the ball would roll in more easily.

“A little birdie on this one . . . oh boy! wait till I tell them about this!” he chuckled, putting the ball toward the hole. It rolled to the edge . . . and hopped over to the other side!

“What the dickens!” gasped Donald in astonishment.

Peeping over the hill, the three nephews clapped their hands over their mouths to keep from laughing out loud as they watched their Unca Donald jumping and squawking after the hopping golf ball.

“Come back here . . . hold still, you doggone jumping bean!” he yelled, red in the face.

Finally the ball stopped right on the edge of a water hazard. Raging mad, Donald jumped and squawked and tried to swing his golf club at the same time. The ball hopped into the water just as he came down with his club. What a splash!

“Come back here . . . come back here . . . you silly sap-headed golf

ball!” screamed Donald as the ball went on hopping over the water.

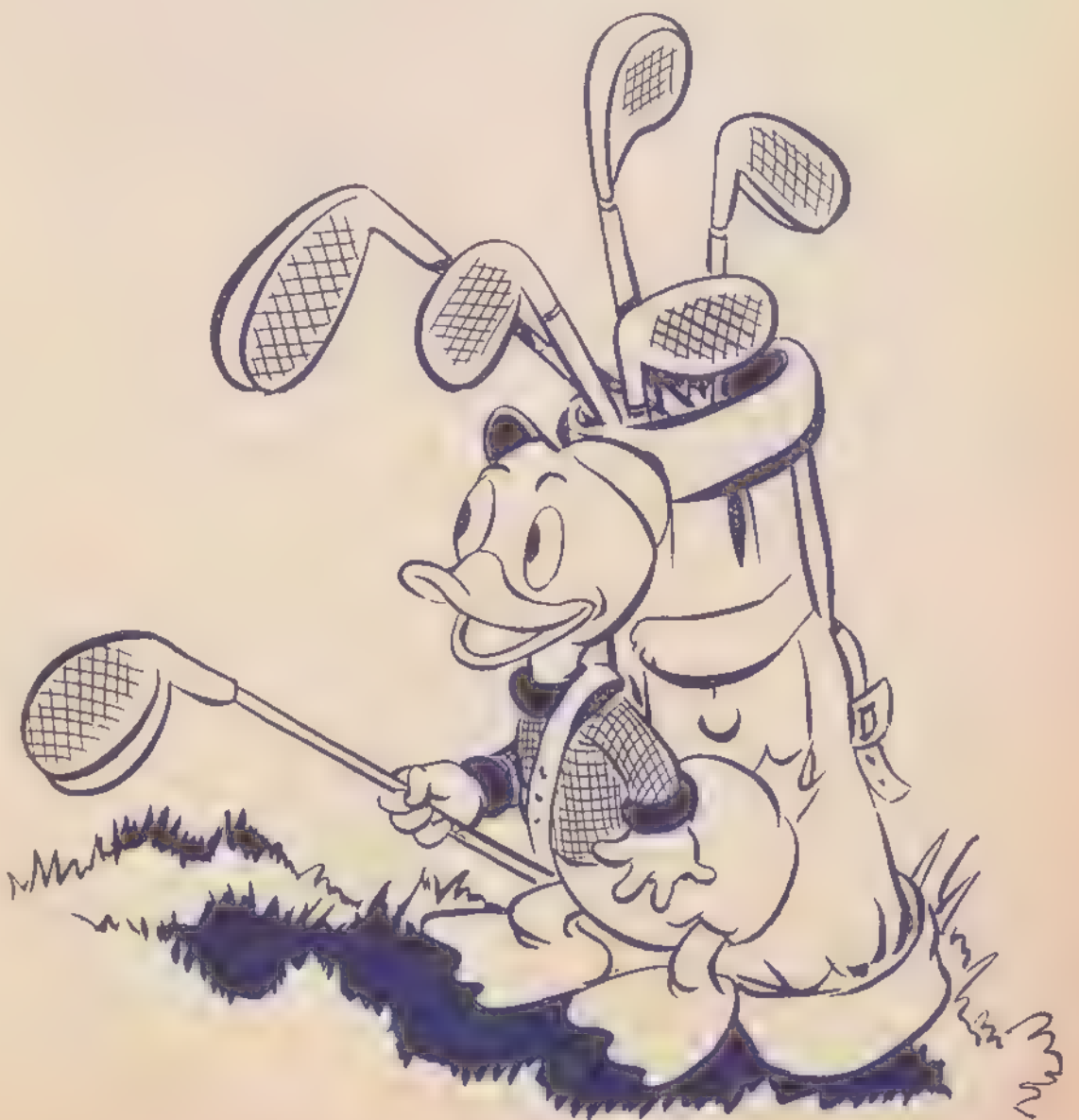
“How’s this, Unca Donald?” asked one of the nephews handing Donald a large rubber tube—with a string attached.

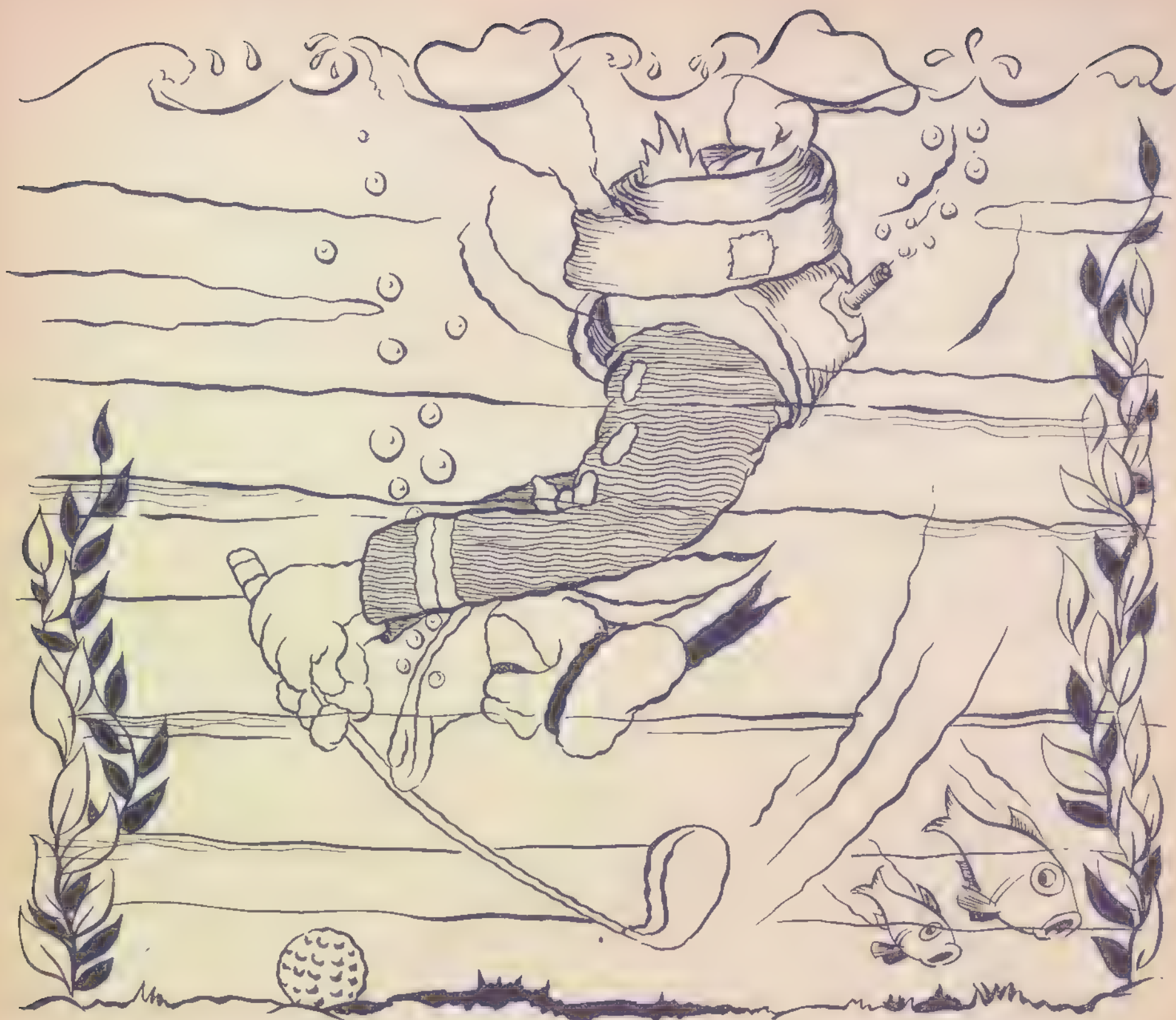
“That’s the only smart thing you ever thought of!” he said patting the mischievous nephew on the head.

Sitting on the tube rowing furiously, using his golf club for an oar, Donald followed the tantalizing jumping ball. At last it stopped and lay still on a lily pad. Donald braced himself on the tube and raised his club to strike just as the nephews—those scamps on shore—pulled the string and let out the air in the tire! The air came spinning out, twisting Donald around and tangling his legs securely in the bargain. Dangling helplessly under the water Donald spied his ball on the bottom of the pond and raising his club took a desperate upside-down pot at it. The ball cut through the water and landed on the fairway.

And up came Donald, too, dripping and still twisted in the innertube, but determined to get that ball. Finally he bounded into the air and pounced on the ball with both hands.

“There’s something screwy





about this!" he quacked, lifting off the top. The grasshopper popped up and shot a spray of tobacco juice right in Donald's astonished face, then jumped away.

"That's a dirty trick!" Donald quacked raising his fist and going after the grasshopper—but the rubber tubing caught on a stump and sprawled Donald completely helpless across the green.

"FORE!" called the three nephews in one voice.

Donald looked up just as one ball rolled in front of him and the next one hit him on the head.

"Hello . . .

Unca . . .

Donald!" each one greeted his furious uncle, tipping his cap as he passed.

And one after the other gave the helpless Donald an exhibition of how to shoot a ball straight into the cup. One ball rolled over the hole and Donald burst out laughing.

"Ha! ha! ha! You missed it!" he gloated—but the ball turned around and furrowed its way back to the hole, threshing grass into Donald's face as it went.

Coughing and spitting and shaking his head to clear off the grass, Donald suddenly looked up and blinked as he heard the kids singing and walking away arm in arm.

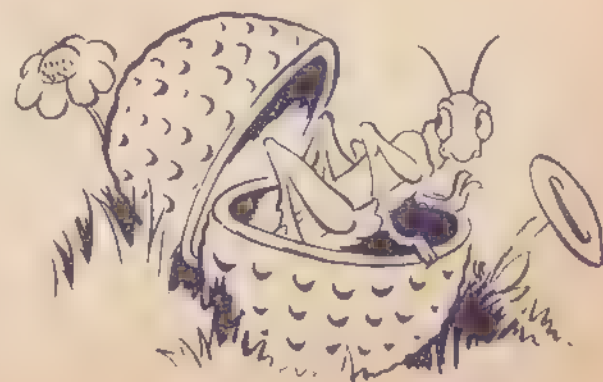
"Here we go gathering nuts in May, nuts in May, nuts . . ."

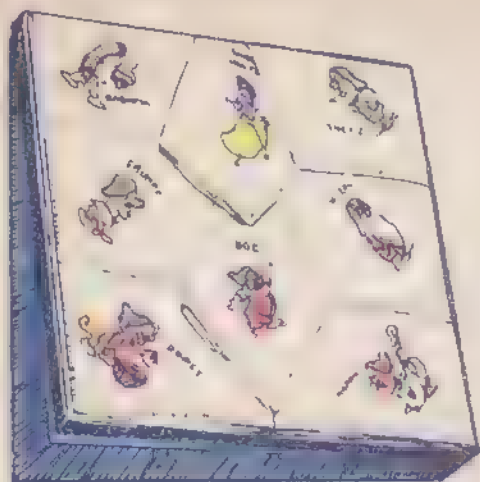
"NUTS! NUTS!" stormed Donald going into a terrible rage, stretching and twisting the rub-

ber tubing until it finally snapped and he was free and all alone, sitting on the green with a broken golf club and two tufts of grass sticking in his beak like a green moustache.

"So early in the morn . . . ning!" came the voices of his nephews.

"I'll break your necks! Quack! Quack! Quack!" squawked Donald madder than ever.





Walt Disney's **Snow White** and the
Seven Dwarfs Handkerchiefs

Made by

HERRMANN HANDKERCHIEF COMPANY

1 W. 37 Street, New York, N. Y.

On Sale at all Leading Stores



**MICKEY MOUSE
OR
DONALD DUCK
STUDENT SETS**

JUST THE PENCIL BOX
YOU WANT FOR SCHOOL

Filled with writing and drawing materials for all your
school and home work

Dixon Student Sets and Pouches retail from 10c to 50c
at your local dealer

JOSEPH DIXON CRUCIBLE CO.

Jersey City, N. J.



**Kids! . . . Wouldn't you like Snow White and
the Seven Dwarfs for Christmas?**

As originally sung in the Walt Disney movie,
"Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs."

With a Smile and a Song—Dig-a-Dig-Dig, and
Heigh Ho; I'm Wishing, and One Song—
Whistle While You Work; Dwarf's Yodel Song
—Someday My Prince Will Come. Set of 3
Victor Records in specially illustrated con-
tainer, Nos. 25735 to 25737—\$2.25.

**RCA Victrola Attachment Plays Victor Records
Through Your Radiol**

Tell your parents about this wonderful RCA
Victrola Attachment, (seen in sketch above)
that plays Victor Records through your radio!
They can get it for you with \$9.00 worth of
any Victor Records (and there are lots of
records made especially for you listed in the
Victor catalog), and membership in the Victor
Record Society, for only \$14.95!



MERBABIES

Continued from page 10

Merbabies and all the animals
were terribly frightened and hung
onto the rocks for their very life.

"Ah-CHOOOOOOO!" the whale
sneezed.

And what a sneeze! It swept
everything before it. All the lit-
tle merbabies were blown up, up,
up to the surface of the water
where they all disappeared in the
myriads of bubbles on the spar-
kling foam which was breaking
over the lonely rock. The sun
was very low, and soon all the
ocean would be dark and sleeping.



JUST BETWEEN US

Continued from page 5

month we have **MERBABIES**
which is a Silly Symphony in
lovely color with beautiful music.
You'll want to see it more than
once. Just imagine a *circus under
the seal*

And we also have our old
friend Donald Duck starring in
DONALD'S GOLF GAME.
What a laugh! The movie will
be showing soon in your theatre
—don't miss it. The three little
nephews are there, too, with more
mischief up their sleeves than
Unca Donald can shake a stick at
—oh boy! he certainly has his
hands full.



OUR pals received on Christmas day
 A very handsome gift,
 A very bright and shiny one,
 But one they couldn't lift,
 So use your pencil now and see
 Just what this pretty gift could be.



MICKEY MOUSE

by WALT DISNEY

MEN WANTED!

FOR VOYAGE TO
NORTHERN WATERS
FOR PURPOSE OF
CAPTURE OF
DESTRUCTIVE WHALE!!
LIBERAL BOUNTY
WILL BE PAID!!
APPLY TO CAPTAIN OF BOAT
"LADY DAFFODIL"
FOOT OF MAIN ST. WHARF
**NO WEAKLINGS
NEED APPLY!**

THE
MOMENTOUS
DAY IS HERE!
MICKEY IS UP
WITH THE FIRST
FAINT LIGHT OF
DAWN, READY
TO JOIN THE
CREW OF THE
"LADY DAFFODIL,"
NORTHWARD
BOUND ON
A WHALE-
HUNT.

I HOPE GOOFY
REMEMBERS WE'RE
SAILING AT
SUNRISE!

HELLO, THERE!
YOU'RE RIGHT
ON TIME!

YEH!
I'VE BEEN
UP ALL NIGHT!
AIN'T SLEPT
A WINK!

YOU SEE, I DIDN'T
KNOW WHAT TIME SUN-
RISE WAS, AND I WAS
AFERED I
MIGHT
MISS IT!

YOU'LL PROBABLY BE
RAZZED FOR
BRINGING THAT
FISH-POLE
ALONG!

WELL--GEE
DO THEY
EXPECT ME TO
TACKLE A WHALE
BARE-HANDED?

WE'RE RIGHT
ON TIME,
GOOFY--
THEY'RE
READY TO
GO!

HOPE WE AIN'T
KEPT THEM
WAITING!

EXCUSE
ME--
WE'RE
REPORT-
ING FOR
DUTY AND

AHEM--WE, UM--! LFF!
GEE--
NO UP-
BRINGING
AT ALL!

BOY!
WHAT A
SUNRISE!

SURE IS MICKEY!
REMINDS ME TO
HAVE FRIED
EGGS FOR
BREAKFAST!

BUY--
OH, BOY!
THIS IS THE
LIFE!

A LIFE ON THE
BOUNCING
MAIN
YO'HO!

BELAY THERE! GET
FOR'ARD AND GO TO
WORK, YE LILY-POND
SWABS! WHAT IN TUNKET
AM I RUNNING
HERE--AN
EXCURSION?

YESSIR--
I MEAN
NO, SIR!

A FINE PAIR OF
ABLE
SEAMEN!
BAH!

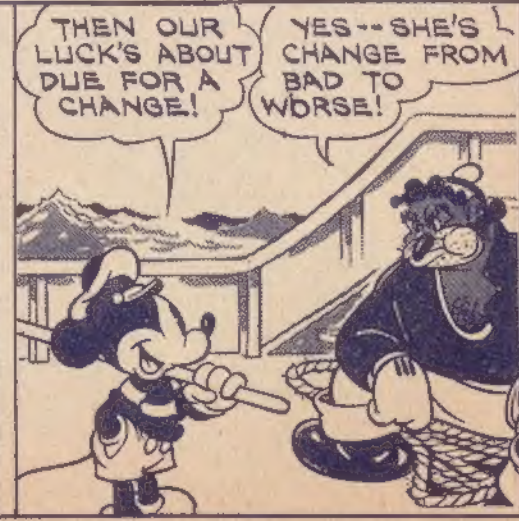
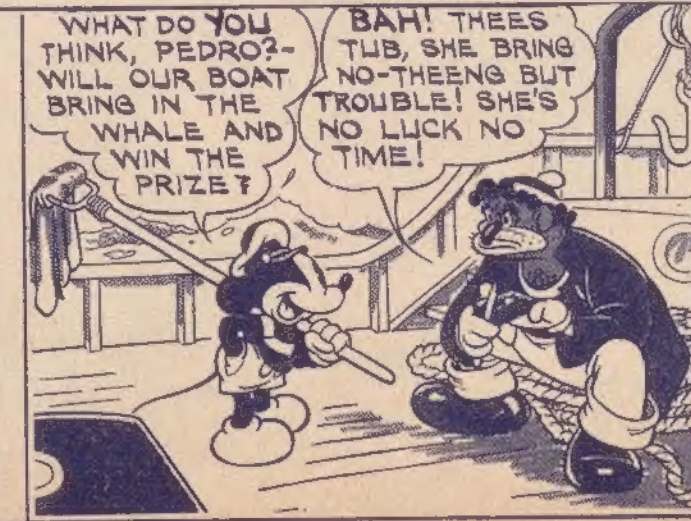
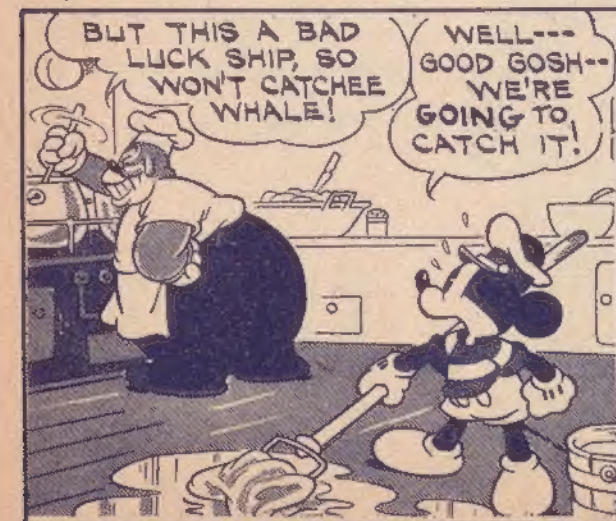
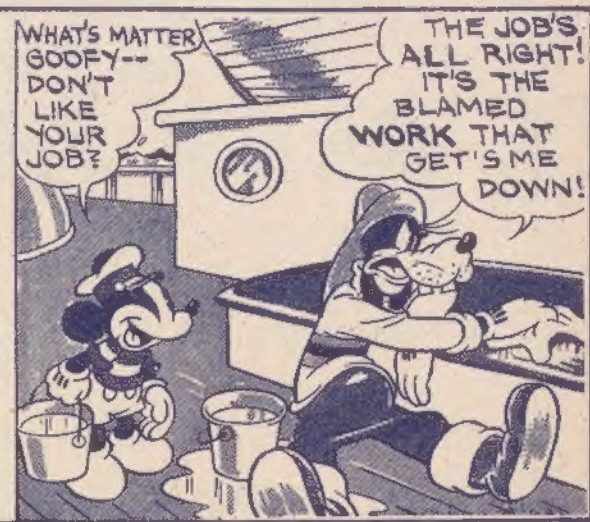
SEVERAL DAYS OUT
FROM PORT MICKEY
AND GOOFY HAVE
FOUND THEIR SEA
LEGS AND ARE
SETTLED TO THE
ROUTINE OF THEIR
JOBS. GOOFY TAKES
HIS TURN WITH THE
OTHER SAILORS, BUT
MICKEY'S SMALL
SIZE KEEPS HIM
STILL A CABIN
BOY.

ME NO UNDERSTAND
WHY YOU SIGN ON
BOAT LIKEE
THIS TO DO
COOLIE
WORK!

I DON'T CARE
WHAT I DO, HI
SEE! IT'S GOING
AFTER A WHALE.
THAT I GET
A KICK OUT
OF!

BUT YOU NO CATCHEE
WHALE! YOU EMPTY
SLOPS--YOU SLUB
POTS AND PANS--
TAKEE ORDERS FROM
PUNK SAILOR
GUYS!
NO
SENSE!

LISTEN, HI SEE! RIGHT
NOW, I'M DOING THE
JOB THEY GAVE ME--!
BUT WHEN WE TANGLE
WITH THAT
WHALE---



**\$ 3300.00 IN CASH
AND SENSATIONAL PRIZES
IN THIS BIG NEW CONTEST!**

SNOW WHITE and THE SEVEN DWARFS

**1¢ CHEWING GUM
READ ALL ABOUT THESE PRIZES**

YOU TOO CAN WIN ONE OF THESE BIG PRIZES

The object of this contest is to complete the following sentence by adding 25 words or less, "I LIKE SNOW WHITE AND THE SEVEN DWARFS 1¢ CHEWING GUM BECAUSE . . ."

1. To enter the contest, you must first obtain Official Entry Blank from your retail dealer. This Blank gives you complete information, complete list of prizes, etc.
2. Answers will be judged on the basis of sincerity, originality, merit, and advertising value. The judges' decision will be final.
3. Contest closes December 31st, 1938. Entries will be accepted only if postmarked not later than midnight, December 31st, 1938.
4. List of winners of top cash prizes will be announced in a full page ad in the first issue of the Mickey Mouse Magazine available after closing of the contest and selection of winners.
5. Each participant who complies with all the rules will receive a FREE ENTRY GIFT, for each entry, this gift being a large Heat Transfer suitable for decorating any fabric.
6. The FREE ENTRY GIFT will be mailed to each participant as soon as entry is received by the judges.
7. This contest is void in states or localities where redemptions and contests are prohibited by law.
8. If you want further information, do not write us—ASK YOUR RETAIL DEALER.

In stating why you like 1¢ SNOW WHITE AND THE SEVEN DWARFS GUM, you can give reasons such as the delicious flavor, the smooth, easy chew, the generous size of the package, attractive wrapper, interesting premiums, benefits to to your teeth and gums, good value for 1¢, etc.

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